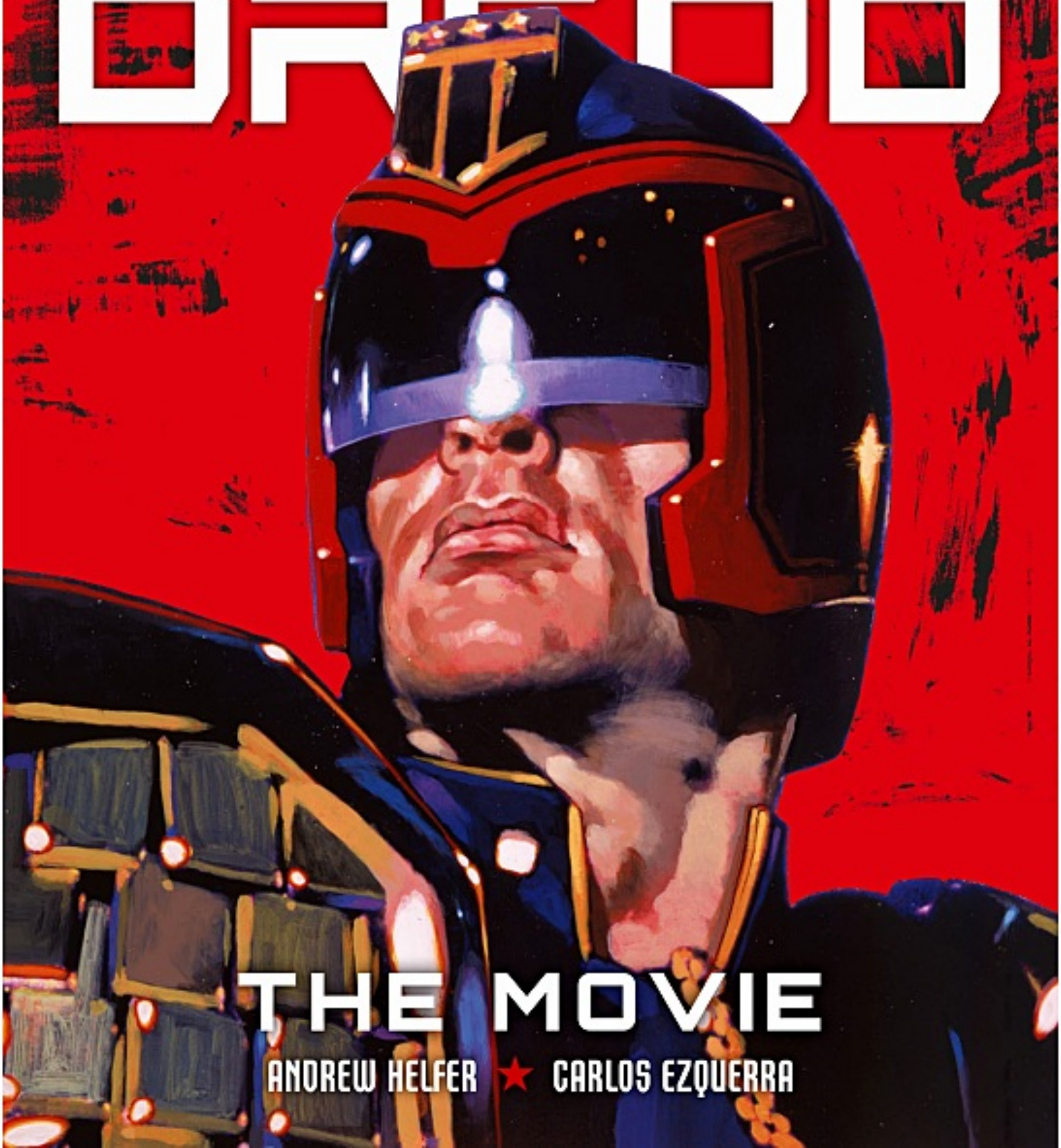
30TH ANNIVERSARY EDITION

JUDGE DREDD®



THE MOVIE

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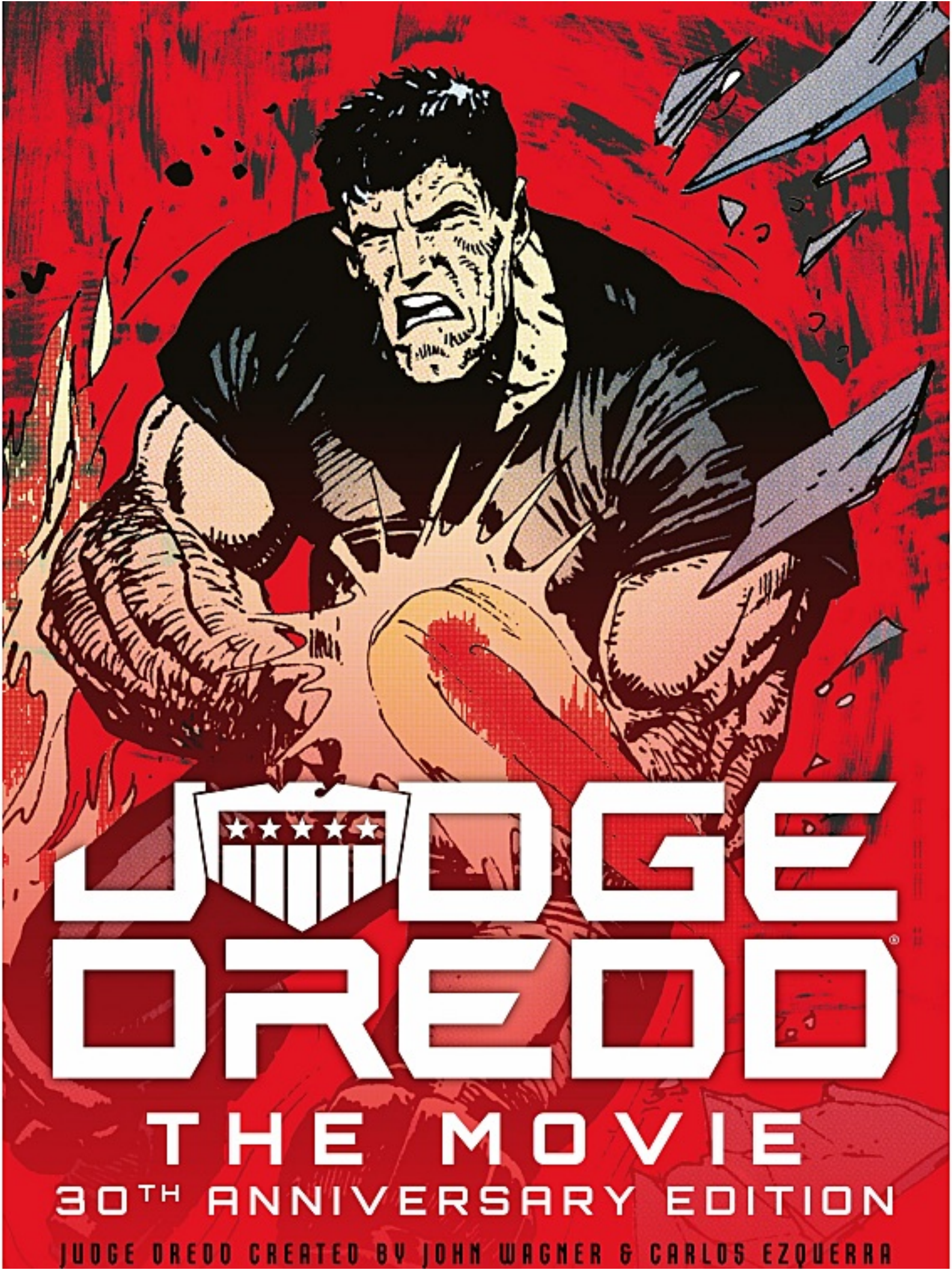
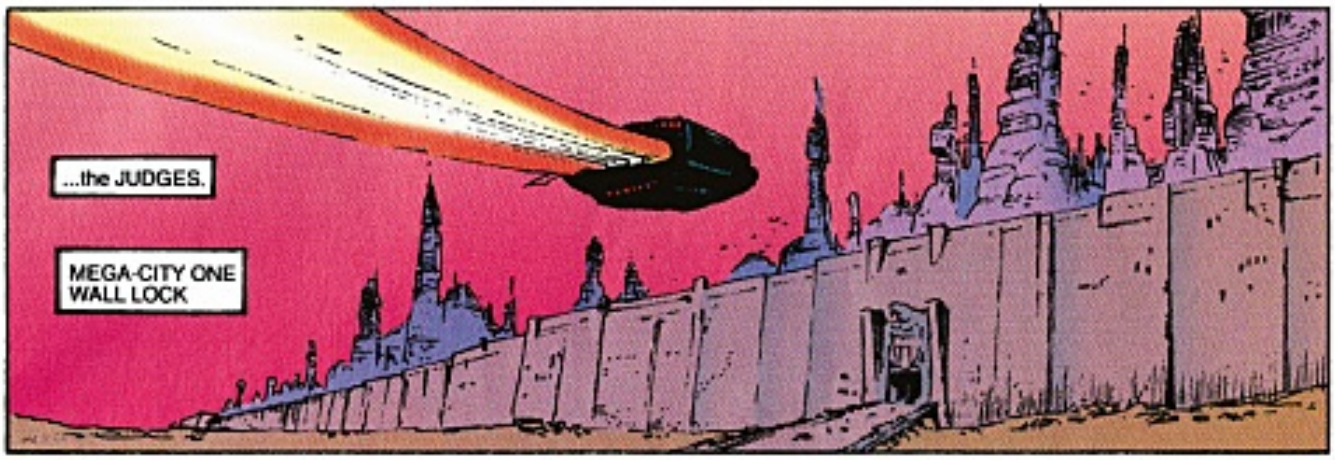

JUDGE DREDD
THE MOVIE
30TH ANNIVERSARY EDITION
JUDGE DREDD CREATED BY JOHN WAGNER & CARLOS EZQUERRA

JUDGE DREDD:
THE 1995 MOVIE ADAPTATION

Script: Andrew Helfer
Art: Carlos Ezquerra
Colours: Michael Danza
Letters: Albert DeGuzman

Based on the screenplay by William Wisher Jr. and Steven E. De Souza

In the Third Millennium, the world changed. Climate. Nations. All were in upheaval. Humanity itself turned as violent as the planet. Civilization threatened to collapse. And then... a solution was found. The crumbling legal system was merged with the overburdened police, creating a powerful and efficient hybrid. These new guardians of society had the power to dispense both justice and punishment. They were police, jury, and executioner, all in one. They were...



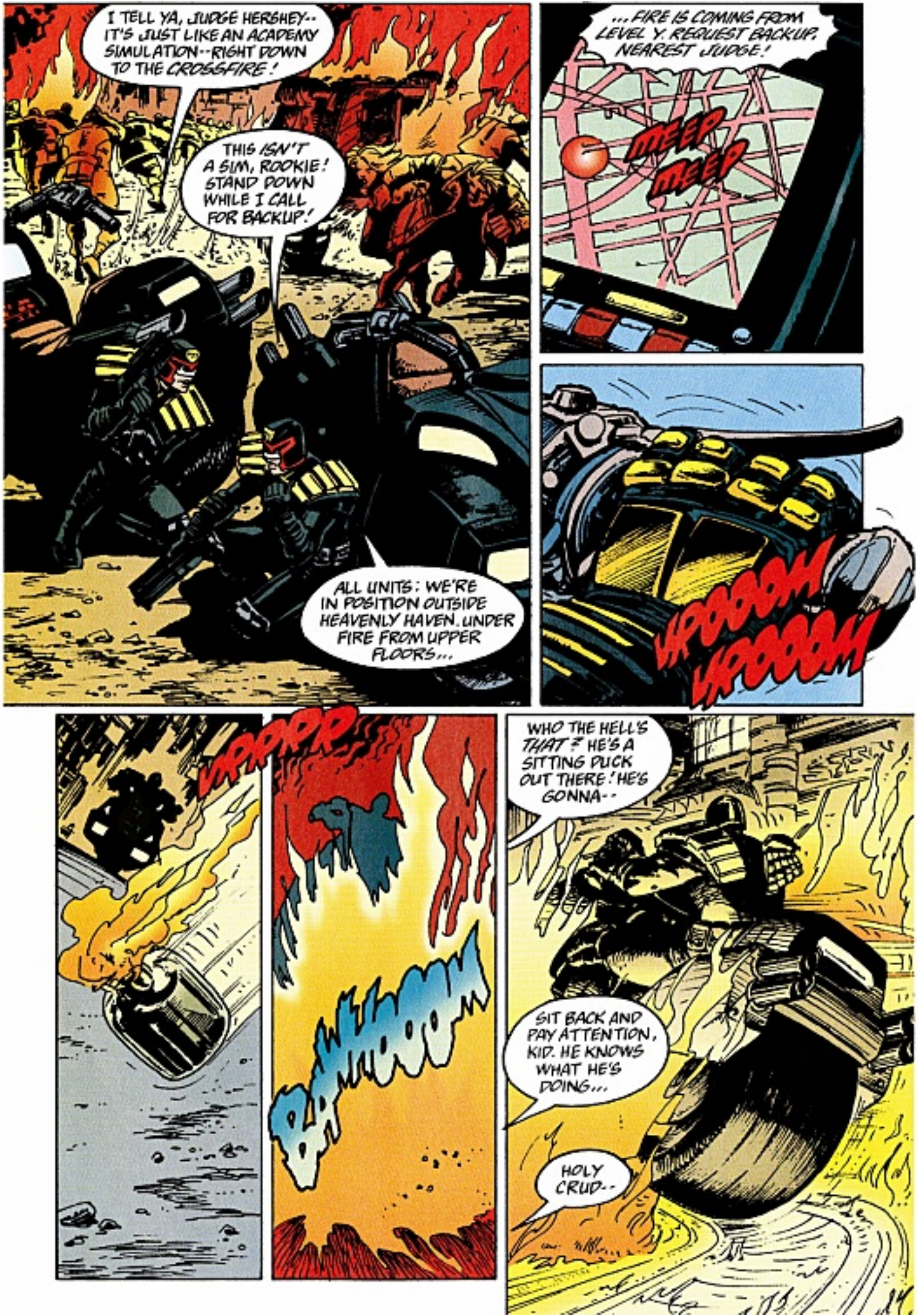
ASPEN PRISON SHUTTLE DOCKED. ANTI-CONTAMINATION COMPLETE. PAROLEES ARE REMINDED TO DISEMBARK IN AN ORDERLY FASHION...
MEGA CITY ONE
PEN PRISON SHUTTLE
3

FERGUSON, HERMAN. SIX-MONTH SENTENCE. ASPEN PRISON SERVED.
WELCOME BACK, CITIZEN. YOUR LIVING ASSIGNMENT IS BLOCK Y, "HEAVENLY HAVEN," RED QUAD.

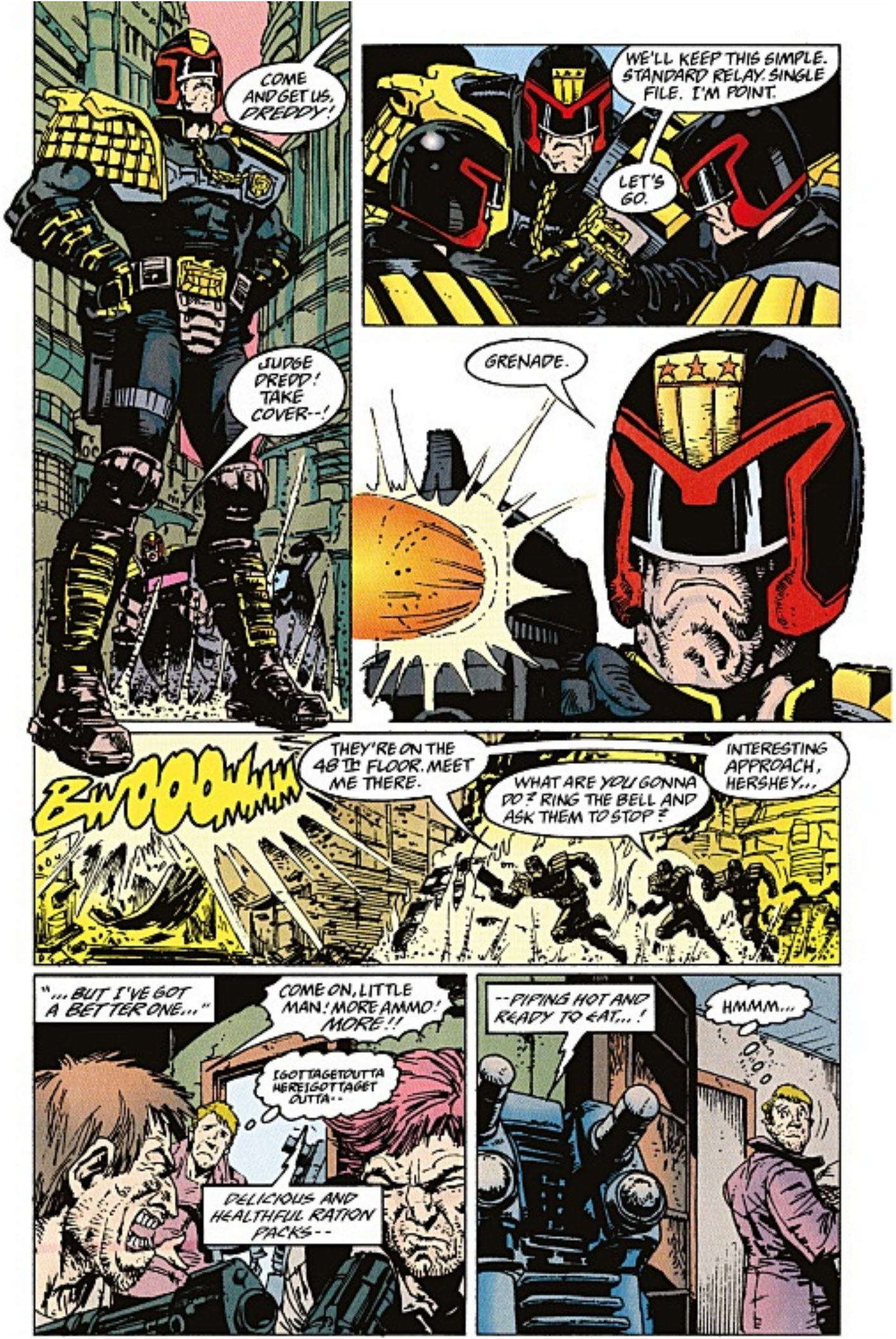
MEGA-CITY ONE: 2139
--COMING SOON, THE HEAVENLY HAVEN POCKET PARK, BRINGING FRESH AIR AND RECREATION TO YOUR LIVES. ANOTHER DESIGN FROM--
OH, WELL...
--GUESS I BETTER FIGURE OUT WHICH RATHOLE I'LL BE LIVING IN...
PZZZZZZT
--COMING SOON, THE HEAVENLY HAVEN LAW ENFORCEMENT BARRACKS, BRINGING SECURITY TO YOUR LIVES--
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! THEY STOLE OUR PARK!
LYING JUDGES!
--ANOTHER DESIGN FROM-- ZTTTTT!
CREEEE

HERE IT IS--BLOCK Y... GUESS IT'S SAFER THAN PRISON...OR THE STREETS...
DELICIOUS AND HEALTHFUL RATION PACKS, PIPING HOT AND READY TO EAT...
LET'S SEE NOW...THIS SHOULD BE MY APARTMENT... RIGHT OVER HERE...
WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE? YOU A JUDGE SPY, LITTLE MAN?
ME? NO--I WAS ASSIGNED TO LIVE IN THIG APARTMENT... BUT MAYBE I'LL GO TO A HOTEL...
THEY STOLE OUR PARK! BLOCK WAR! BLOCK WAR! BLOCK WAR!
NO WAY, MAN! IT'S A BLOCK WAR OUT THERE! AND IF YOU'RE A REZZIE, THEN YOU GOTTA STAND UP FOR YOUR BLOCK.

HERE! WE RUN SHORT OF AMMO, YOU FEED US MORE! MESS UP, YOU DIE!
NOW LET'S GET GOING--THIS IS A BLOCK WAR!!!
YEEE-HAH!
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
;SIGH;... WELCOME TO THE NEIGHBORHOOD...


I TELL YA, JUDGE HERSHEY-- IT'S JUST LIKE AN ACADEMY SIMULATION--RIGHT DOWN TO THE CROSSFIRE!
THIS ISN'T A SIM, ROOKIE! STAND DOWN WHILE I CALL FOR BACKUP!
ALL UNITS: WE'RE IN POSITION OUTSIDE HEAVENLY HAVEN. UNDER FIRE FROM UPPER FLOORS...
...FIRE IS COMING FROM LEVEL Y. REQUEST BACKUP. NEAREST JUDGE!
MEEP MEEP
VROOOOM VROOOOM
VROOOOP
BA-WHOOOM
WHO THE HELL'S THAT? HE'S A SITTING DUCK OUT THERE! HE'S GONNA--
SIT BACK AND PAY ATTENTION, KID. HE KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING...
HOLY CRUD--

--IT'S JUDGE DREDD
DROP YOUR WEAPONS. THIS BLOCK IS UNDER ARREST.

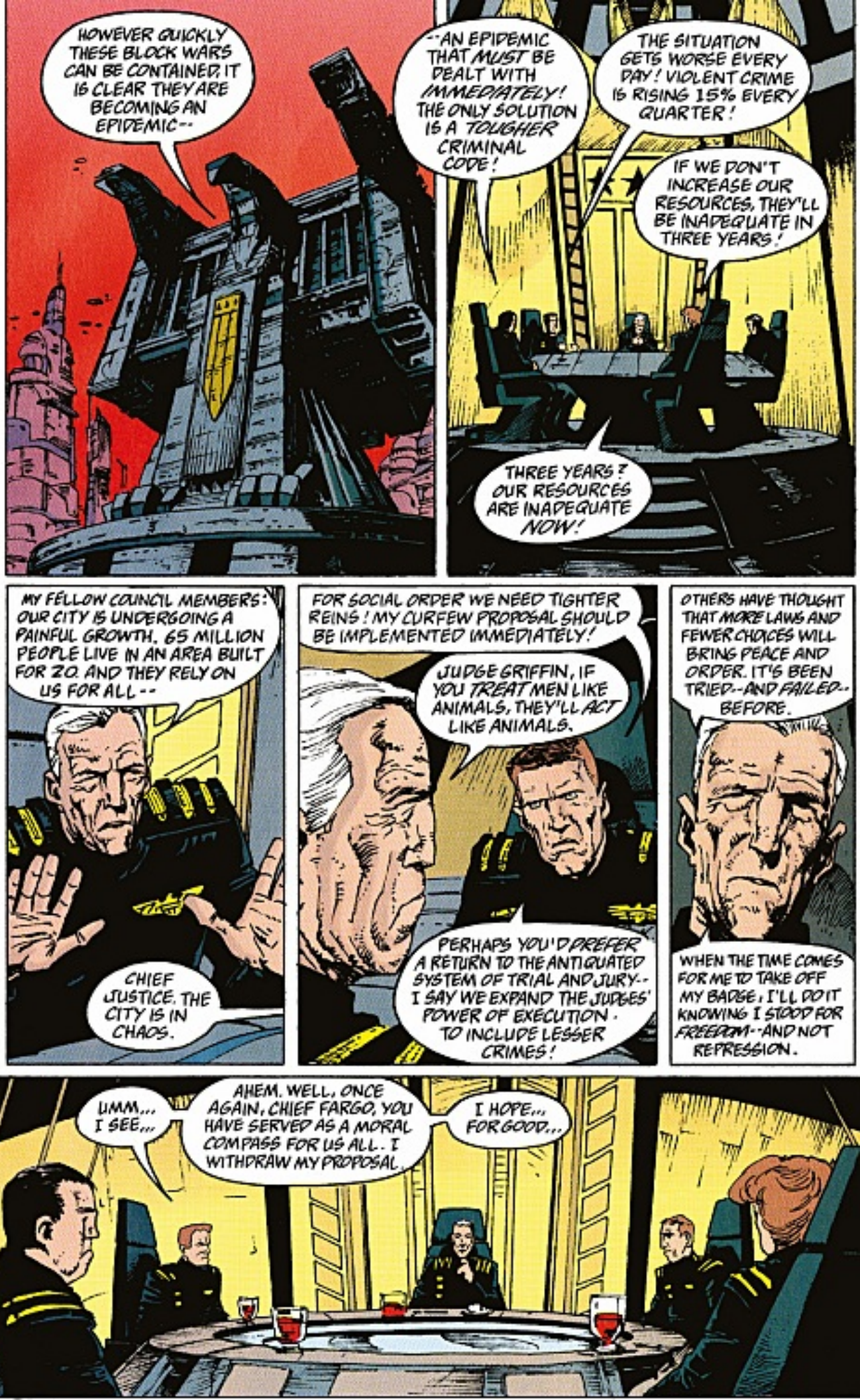

COME AND GET US, DREDDY!
JUDGE DREDD! TAKE COVER--!
WE'LL KEEP THIS SIMPLE. STANDARD RELAY. SINGLE FILE. I'M POINT.
LET'S GO.
GRENADE.
BWOOOWHMMM
THEY'RE ON THE 48TH FLOOR. MEET ME THERE.
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO? RING THE BELL AND ASK THEM TO STOP?
INTERESTING APPROACH, HERSHEY...
"...BUT I'VE GOT A BETTER ONE..."
COME ON, LITTLE MAN! MORE AMMO! MORE!!
I GOTTAGETOUTTA HEREIGOTTAGET OUTTA--
DELICIOUS AND HEALTHFUL RATION PACKS--
--PIPING HOT AND READY TO EAT...!
HMMM...

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
HEY-- WHAT HAPPENED TO THE LITTLE AMMO PUNK--?
GREEEEEEEEEH
ARGHHHH!!!
BDAM BDAM BDAM
AIEEEEEE!!
THIS ROOM IS PACIFIED.
WHAT ABOUT THE NEXT ROOM?
IT'S MINE!
THIS ROOM IS UNDER--
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
BRISCO!
PRETTY... STUPID, HUH... HERSHEY...
YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST. SURRENDER NOW OR PREPARE TO RECEIVE YOUR SENTENCES.

LAWGIVER! AWESOME! PUNK JUDGE MUSTA DROPPED IT WHEN WE BLEW HIM AWAY!
TWIST-- DON'T
COME AND GET IT, DREDD--
--IT'S BOOBY-TRAPPED--!
KABLAMOOM
YOU WANT TO PLAY, DREDD?
BDAM BDAM BDAM
CHOOM CHOOM CHOOM
THEN WHY'NT CHA SAY HELLO TO OUR LITTLE FRIEND--!
ARMOR PIERCING!
NYAIIIIIII!!!
CHOOOM
UGNNNH!

MEGA-CITY MUNICIPAL CODE 334.8: WILLFUL DESTRUCTION OF PROPERTY. THAT'S TWO YEARS.
CODE 11-5C: ILLEGAL POSSESSION OF ASSAULT WEAPONS. FIVE YEARS.
CODE 34-A: RESISTING ARREST. TWENTY YEARS.
9804: ASSAULT ON A JUDGE WITH DEADLY INTENT.
DON'T TELL ME... LIFE.
NO--
--DEATH.
BDAM
AIEEEEEEE

DON'T BLAME YOURSELF, HERSHEY. HE MADE THE MISTAKE --NOT YOU. HE--
UMMM UMMM YUMM! HEALTHFUL AND NUTRITIOUS FOOD RATIONS--
HMMMM...
--READY TO EAT!
HALT. YOU HAVE TEN SECONDS TO SURRENDER. NINE. EIGHT.
AW, DROKK!
WILLFUL SABOTAGE OF A PUBLIC DROID. THAT'S SIX MONTHS, CITIZEN.
AW, GIMME A BREAK, JUDGE. I JUST GOT OUTTA JAIL THIS MORNING!
THEN YOU'RE A HABITUAL. AUTOMATIC FIVE-YEAR SENTENCE.
FIVE YEARS?! NO--NO! I HAD NO CHOICE, JUDGE-- THEY WERE KILLING EACH OTHER UP THERE!
YOU COULD HAVE GONE OUT THE WINDOW.
48 FLOORS?! IT'S SUICIDE!!
MAYBE, BUT IT'S LEGAL. FIVE YEARS--ASPEN PENITENTIARY. CASE CLOSED.
TAKE HIM AWAY.
HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN TELLING THE TRUTH. HAVEN'T YOU EVER HEARD OF EXTENUATING CIRCUMSTANCES?
I'VE HEARD IT ALL, HERSHEY.

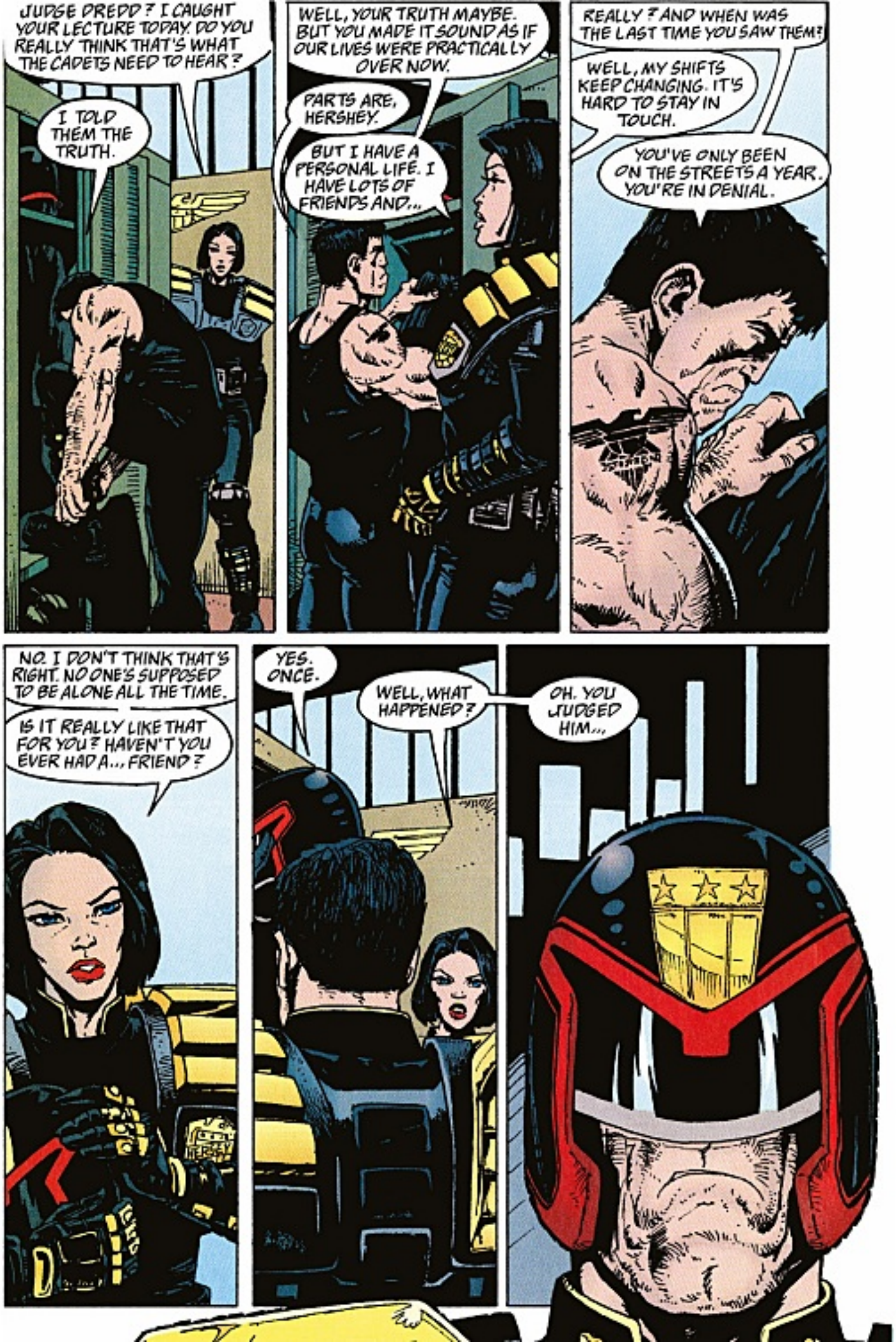

HOWEVER QUICKLY THESE BLOCK WARS CAN BE CONTAINED, IT IS CLEAR THEY ARE BECOMING AN EPIDEMIC--
--AN EPIDEMIC THAT MUST BE DEALT WITH IMMEDIATELY! THE ONLY SOLUTION IS A TOUGHER CRIMINAL CODE!
THE SITUATION GETS WORSE EVERY DAY! VIOLENT CRIME IS RISING 15% EVERY QUARTER!
IF WE DON'T INCREASE OUR RESOURCES, THEY'LL BE INADEQUATE IN THREE YEARS!
THREE YEARS? OUR RESOURCES ARE INADEQUATE NOW!
MY FELLOW COUNCIL MEMBERS: OUR CITY IS UNDERGOING A PAINFUL GROWTH. 65 MILLION PEOPLE LIVE IN AN AREA BUILT FOR 20. AND THEY RELY ON US FOR ALL--
CHIEF JUSTICE. THE CITY IS IN CHAOS.
FOR SOCIAL ORDER WE NEED TIGHTER REINS! MY CURFEW PROPOSAL SHOULD BE IMPLEMENTED IMMEDIATELY!
JUDGE GRIFFIN, IF YOU TREAT MEN LIKE ANIMALS, THEY'LL ACT LIKE ANIMALS.
PERHAPS YOU'D PREFER A RETURN TO THE ANTIQUATED SYSTEM OF TRIAL AND JURY-- I SAY WE EXPAND THE JUDGES' POWER OF EXECUTION. TO INCLUDE LESSER CRIMES!
OTHERS HAVE THOUGHT THAT MORE LAWS AND FEWER CHOICES WILL BRING PEACE AND ORDER. IT'S BEEN TRIED--AND FAILED-- BEFORE.
WHEN THE TIME COMES FOR ME TO TAKE OFF MY BADGE, I'LL DO IT KNOWING I STOOD FOR FREEDOM--AND NOT REPRESSION.
UMM... I SEE...
AHEM. WELL, ONCE AGAIN, CHIEF FARGO, YOU HAVE SERVED AS A MORAL COMPASS FOR US ALL. I WITHDRAW MY PROPOSAL.
I HOPE... FOR GOOD...

19 DEAD--FOUR OF THEM KILLED BY A GANG OF SQUATTERS WHO WERE THEMSELVES KILLED IN SUMMARY EXECUTIONS BY JUDGE DREDD...
SOME SAY THAT WORKING THESE STREETS IS BOUND TO HAVE A DEHUMANIZING EFFECT ON THE JUDGES--
--BUT HAVE THE JUDGES THEMSELVES CREATED THIS ATMOSPHERE OF SAVAGERY?
TOMORROW NIGHT, WE'LL GO BEHIND THE WALLS OF THE HALL OF JUSTICE FOR A DISTURBING PROBE INTO THE RECENT BLOCK WARS-- COINCIDENCE OR DELIBERATE?
AS YOU KNOW, JOE, I'VE ALWAYS TAKEN A SPECIAL INTEREST IN YOUR CAREER.
YES, SIR. I KNOW THAT. IT'S APPRECIATED.
CLICK
SO TELL ME. SEVEN SUMMARY EXECUTIONS. WERE THEY... NECESSARY?
UNAVOIDABLE, SIR. TIMES HAVE CHANGED. LIFE DOESN'T MEAN MUCH TO SOME PEOPLE ANYMORE.
YES... IT'S QUITE DISTURBING. NOT LIKE THE OLD DAYS. NOT LIKE WHEN YOU WERE AT THE ACADEMY.
YOU WERE MY FINEST STUDENT. YOU EMBRACED THE IDEALS OF JUSTICE AS WELL AS THE LESSONS.
THAT'S WHY I'VE DRAWN A NEW ASSIGNMENT FOR YOU, JOE. STARTING TOMORROW, YOU'RE GOING TO SPEND TWO DAYS A WEEK TEACHING AT THE ACADEMY.
I'D BE HONORED. UNARMED COMBAT, OR MARKSMANSHIP?
NEITHER, JOE...
...ETHICS.

ASPEN PENAL COLONY...
REMAIN STILL. IDENTIFY YOURSELF
MILLER. WARDEN ASPEN PENAL COLONY.
VOICE SAMPLE RECOGNIZED. THANK YOU, WARDEN.
AHH, WARDEN. IT'S NICE TO SEE ANOTHER PRISONER ONCE IN A WHILE... SOLITARY CAN BE SO... SOLITARY.
I'M NOT A PRISONER--
WE BOTH ARE--YOU BEHIND A DESK, ME BEHIND... THIS. FARGO'S REWARD FOR OUR SERVICES.
YOU KILLED INNOCENT PEOPLE-- THAT WENT FAR BEYOND "SERVICE."
AND WHAT ABOUT YOU? YOU CONSPIRED TO KEEP ME ALIVE, AND ACCEPT BRIBES TO KEEP THINGS THAT WAY!
FEEL GRATEFUL: YOUR--OUR--MYSTERIOUS BENEFACTOR HAS SENT YOU A PACKAGE.
COMPUTER: DEACTIVATE SHIELD. AUTOGUNS ONLY.
WHAT IS THAT?
RIGO
THE ANCIENT PUZZLE, CONTAINING THE MEANING OF LIFE.
HEH HEH. SO TELL ME, RICO-- WHAT IS THE MEANING OF LIFE?
IT ENDS.

UHNNNH!
COMPUTER... AC-ACTIVATE AL-ALARM!!
VOICE NOT RECOGNIZED. REMAIN STILL.
NOOO...
SECURITY BREACH. AUTOGUNS TARGETING.
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
STOMM! SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE!
KNEW WE SHOULDN'TA LEFT THE WARDEN ALONE WITH THAT CREEP--
HOLEEE... WHAT A MESS...
BUT IF THAT'S THE WARDEN, THEN WHERE'S--
LOOKING FOR ME, BOYS?
I'M BACK.
BLAM
BLAM

"KEVLAR NINE HELMET AND BODY ARMOR.
"YOURS, WHEN YOU GRADUATE.
"LAWGIVER II. 25 ROUND SIDEARM WITH MISSION VARIABLE VOICE PROGRAMMED ACTIVATION.
"YOURS, WHEN YOU GRADUATE.
"MARK IV LAWMASTER, WITH LASER CANNONS, FLIGHT CAPACITY AND 500 KILOMETER RANGE.
"YOURS... IF THEY CAN GET IT TO WORK."
ALL OF THESE THINGS ARE NOTHING BUT TOYS. END OF THE DAY, WHEN YOU'RE ALONE IN THE DARK, ALL THAT COUNTS... IS THIS.
AND YOU WILL BE ALONE WHEN YOU SWEAR TO UPHOLD THESE IDEALS.
MEGA CITY 1
BOOK OF LAW
FOR MOST OF US, THERE IS ONLY DEATH WAITING ON THE STREETS...
...OR, FOR THOSE OF US WHO SURVIVE TO OLD AGE... THE PROUDER LONELINESS OF THE LONG WALK INTO THE CURSED EARTH...
...THERE TO SPEND YOUR LAST DAYS TAKING THE LAW INTO THE OUTLANDS.
IT'S NOT A PRETTY PICTURE, CADETS, BUT IT'S THE TRUTH...
...AND IT'S THE LAW.
CLASS DISMISSED.


JUDGE DREDD? I CAUGHT YOUR LECTURE TODAY. DO YOU REALLY THINK THAT'S WHAT THE CADETS NEED TO HEAR?
I TOLD THEM THE TRUTH.
WELL, YOUR TRUTH MAYBE. BUT YOU MADE IT SOUND AS IF OUR LIVES WERE PRACTICALLY OVER NOW.
PARTS ARE, HERSHEY.
BUT I HAVE A PERSONAL LIFE. I HAVE LOTS OF FRIENDS AND...
REALLY? AND WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU SAW THEM?
WELL, MY SHIFTS KEEP CHANGING. IT'S HARD TO STAY IN TOUCH.
YOU'VE ONLY BEEN ON THE STREETS A YEAR. YOU'RE IN DENIAL.
NO. I DON'T THINK THAT'S RIGHT. NO ONE'S SUPPOSED TO BE ALONE ALL THE TIME.
IS IT REALLY LIKE THAT FOR YOU? HAVEN'T YOU EVER HAD A... FRIEND?
YES. ONCE.
WELL, WHAT HAPPENED?
OH. YOU JUDGED HIM...

...TWO LOADS FROM THE PRISON FACTORY IN HOLD #1, OR FROM THE PRISON MINES IN HOLDS #3 AND #4, PRISONER MAIL IN #5--
AND NO PRISONERS?
JUST THOSE DEAD ONES... I'LL TRANSFER 'EM AFTER I GET SOME GRUB...LATER, JACKSON...
HUH. THEIR FAMILIES WERE PROBABLY GLAD TO GET RID OF 'EM IN THE FIRST PLACE. NOW THEY GOTTA BURY THEM--
NOT NECESSARILY...
ZZZTAKKKK!
"...SOMETIMES, IT'S THE DEAD THAT DO THE BURYING..."
GEIGER'S
SURPLUS

WE'RE CLOSED FOR THE NIGHT.
YOU'RE HOLDING A PACKAGE FOR ME. CODENAME: LAZARUS.
OH YEAH. GIMMIE A SECOND.
IS THAT AN ABC ROBOT? I THOUGHT THEY DESTROYED THEM ALL AFTER THE LAST WAR!
NAH. YOU CAN STILL COLLECT 'EM, LONG AS YOU MAKE 'EM NON-FUNCTIONAL...
THAT ONE THERE MUST BE SO, GO YEARS OLD.
HERE'S YOUR PACKAGE.
THANKS.
AHH... JUST WHAT I ALWAYS WANTED!
WAIT A SECOND! DON'T TOUCH THAT!
OH? WHY'S THAT?
THAT'S A LAWGIVER! THEY'RE PROGRAMMED TO RECOGNIZE A JUDGE'S HAND! TOUCH IT, AND IT'LL BLOW YOUR ARM OFF!
OH, REALLY?
THEN I MUST BE A JUDGE.
BDAM
BDAM

BINGO. THAT'S IT.
TZZZTAKK!
RRRRRRRRRRR
STATUS. COMMANDER. MISSION.
STATUS: PERSONAL BODYGUARD. COMMANDER: RICO. MISSION...
...WE'RE GOING TO WAR...

A CONSPIRACY IN THE JUSTICE SYSTEM? RADICAL ELEMENTS ON THE CITY COUNCIL--
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SAY THAT OVER THE AIR, ARE YOU?
WHY NOT? IT'S THE TRUTH.
VARDIS, YOU'RE INSANE...
I'M A REPORTER.
THAT DOESN'T MEAN YOU HAVE TO GET YOURSELF KILLED!
THEY DON'T KILL REPORTERS, LILY-- NOT YET.
THEY'LL NEVER LET THIS ON THE AIR, VARDIS SOMETHING LIKE THIS COULD BRING DOWN THE COUNCIL!
MAYBE IT SHOULD. THE PROBLEM IS THE ENTIRE SYSTEM--NOT JUST JUDGES LIKE DREDD. I ONLY HOPE--
WHAMMM!
OH, NO...
BDAM
BDAM

THESE ENER-SORB BUMPERS ARE AMAZING! YOU CAN'T FEEL A THING!
IT'S LIKE CRASHING INTO CLOUDS, ISN'T--
...IT...? GULP!
STEP OUT OF THE CAR, PLEASE. I'M CITING YOU FOR RECKLESS DRIVING.
LISTEN UP, WHATEVER YOUR NAME IS! I SUGGEST YOU WALK AWAY AND BOTHER SOMEBODY ELSE. I HAVE POWERFUL FRIENDS ON THE COUNCIL AND I'M NOT--
ARE WE HAVING A PROBLEM HERE, HERSHEY?
THIS IS GETTING BORING. OKAY--WHAT'S THE TAB? HOW MUCH IS THIS GOING TO COST ME? NAME YOUR--
--PRICE-- !GULP!
YOU WANNA SUCK ON MY FIST, CREEP? SAY THAT AGAIN.
MEANTIME--HERSHEY: CALL CONTROL FOR AN H-WAGON. WE'RE TAKING THIS ONE IN.
WHOA. IF YOU'RE TAKING ME IN, THEN I WANT MY CAR TOWED TO A SAFE PLACE.
YOU WANT IT MOVED?
THAT'S WHAT I SAID...

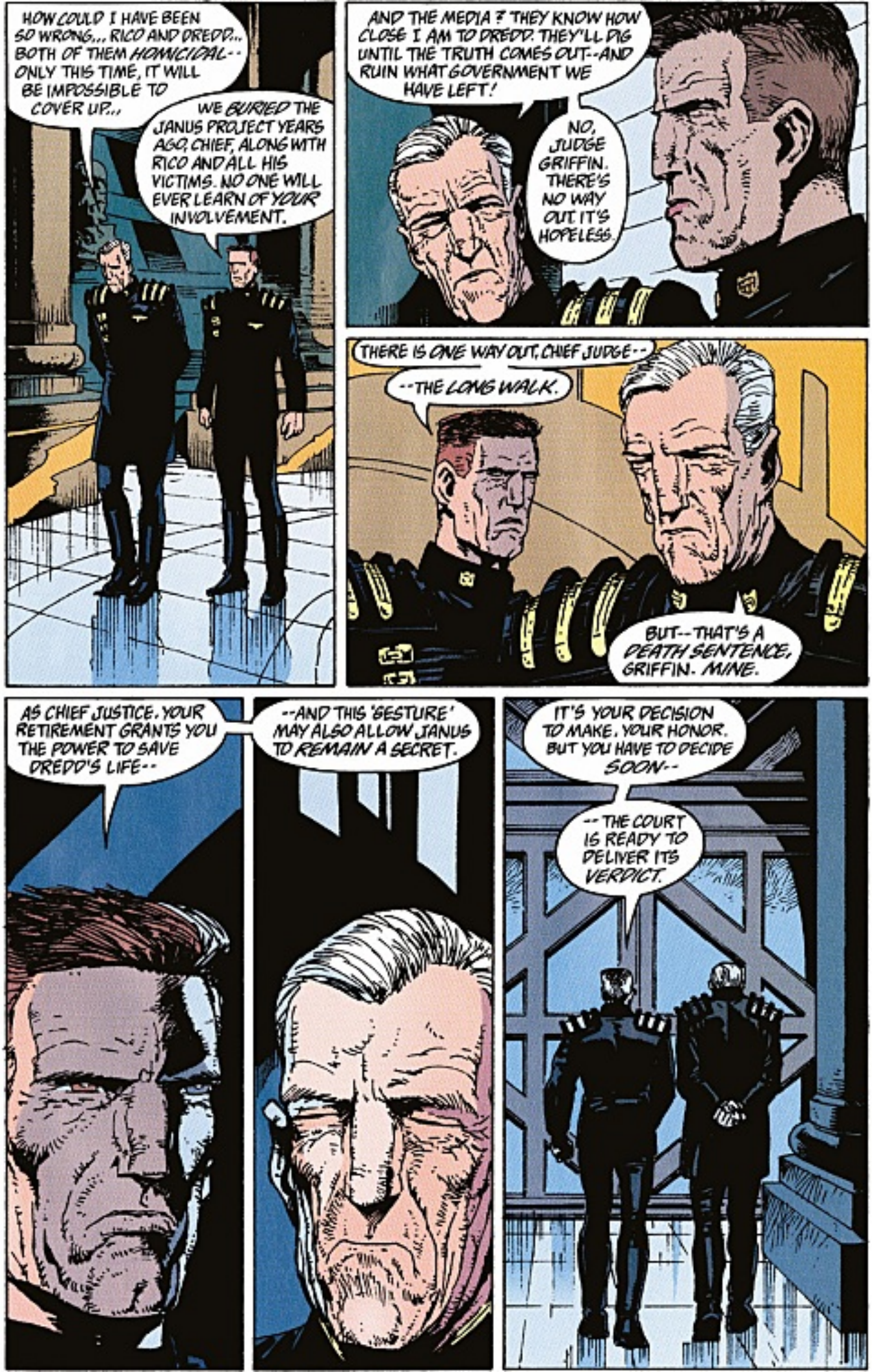
GRENADE!
BWHOOOMMM
ANYTHING ELSE YOU WANT MOVED?
I LOVE YOUR SUBTLETY.
HE BROKE THE LAW.
HMM... I WONDER WHAT THEY WANT?
WHO--?
JUDGE HUNTERS?

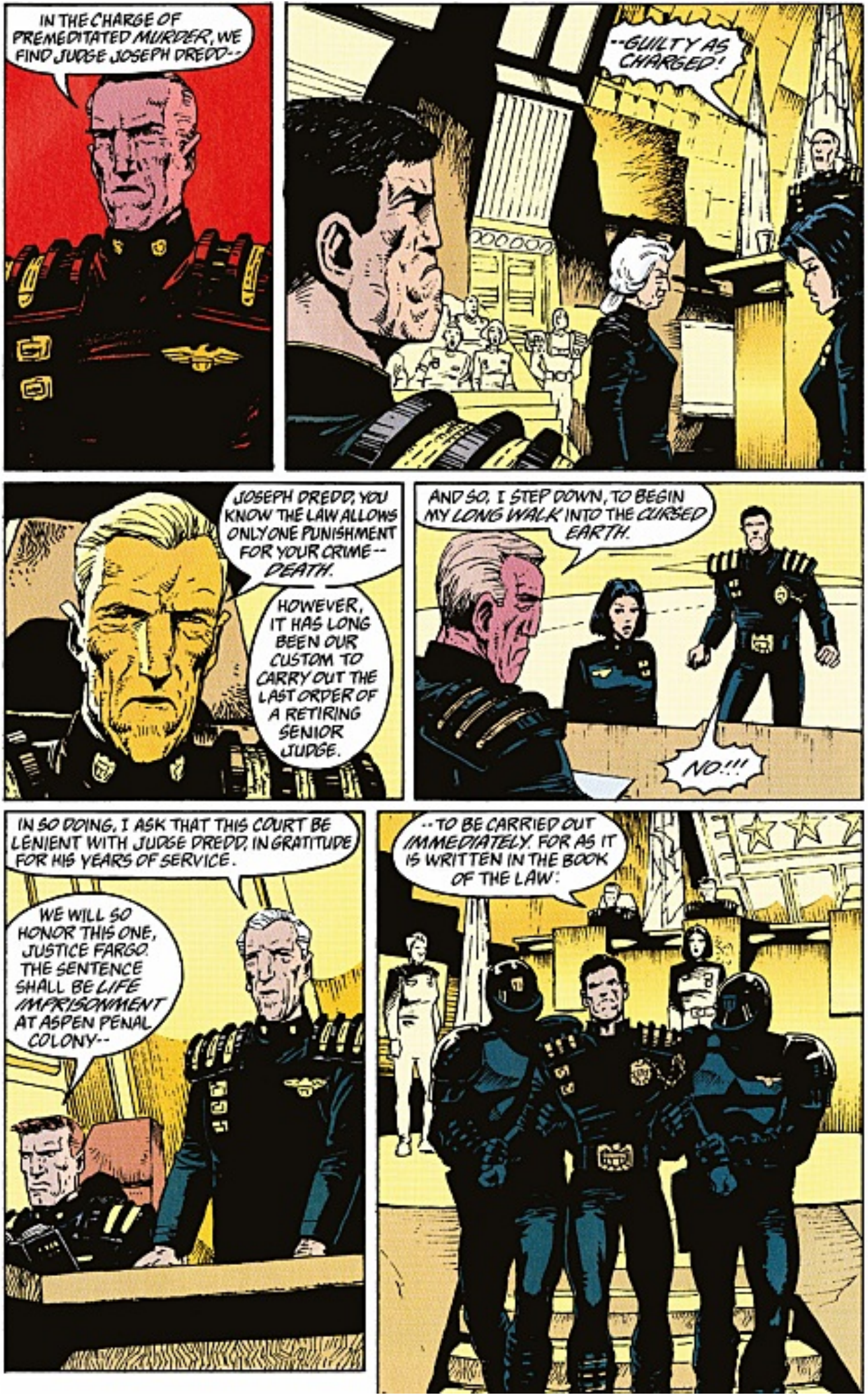
JUDGE JOSEPH DREDD. YOU ARE UNDER ARREST.
ARREST? THE JUDGE HUNTERS HAVE MADE A MISTAKE.
WHAT'S THE CHARGE?

MURDER.

DREDD--NO--PLEASE--!
BOAM
THE VIDEO YOU HAVE JUST SEEN IS PRIMA FACIE EVIDENCE THAT THE DEFENDANT IS GUILTY AS CHARGED. MARK IT PEOPLE'S EXHIBIT A.
OBJECTION, YOUR HONOR.
SINCE THE UNIFORM OF A JUDGE COULD BE COUNTERFEITED, SINCE THE BADGE CAN BE DUPLICATED, AND SINCE NEITHER VIDEO NOR AUDIO CAN POSITIVELY IDENTIFY THE ACCUSED, THIS VIDEO IS INADMISSIBLE AS EVIDENCE.
I ASK FOR A RULING.
OBJECTION... SUSTAINED. THIS VIDEO IS INADMISSIBLE.
VERY WELL. I AM THEREFORE FORCED TO MOVE TO TECHNICAL EVIDENCE OF A CRITICAL NATURE.
I WILL NEED THE COURT'S PERMISSION TO REVEAL TOP SECRET DOCUMENTATION FROM THE CENTRAL COMPUTER BANK.
YOU MAY PROCEED.

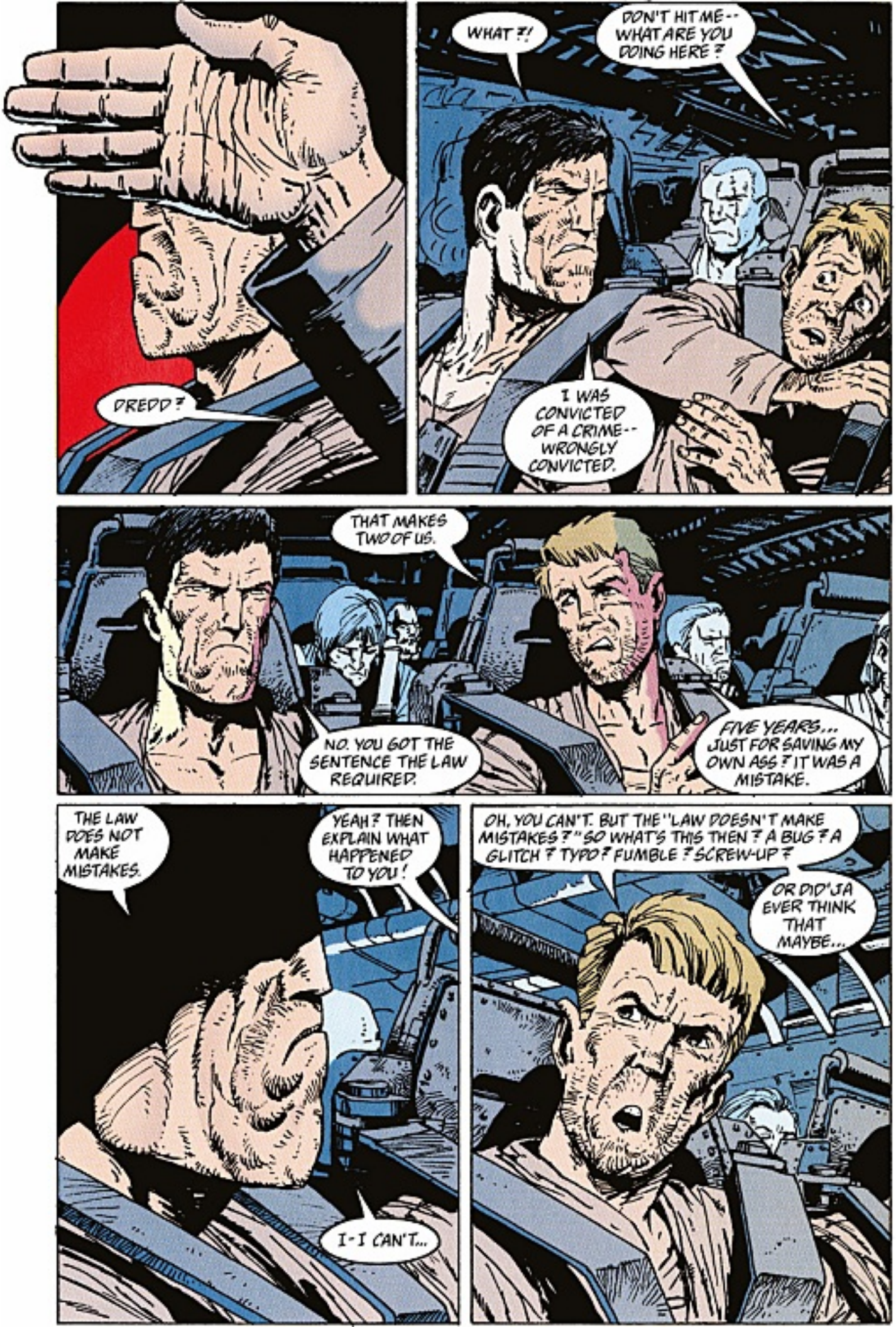
EVERY JUDGE'S LAWGIVER GUN CONTAINS A COMPUTER CHIP THAT RECOGNIZES THE PALM PRINT OF ITS OWNER. AN IMPOSTOR'S PRINT WILL ACTIVATE THE WEAPON'S ALARM.
WHAT IS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN IS THAT THE LAWGIVER IS PERSONALLY CODED TO THE DNA OF THE JUDGE USING THE WEAPON, VIA THE SKIN'S CONTACT WITH THE GRIP.
FURTHERMORE, EACH TIME A ROUND IS FIRED, THE PROJECTILE IS TAGGED WITH THE RELEVANT DNA.
YOUR HONOR! THE DEFENSE WAS UNAWARE OF THIS--AS WAS EVERYONE ELSE HERE!
JUDGE HERSHEY, THE PROSECUTION MUST BE GIVEN TIME TO FINISH.
ACCORDING TO CENTRAL COMPUTER'S FILES, THE DNA ON BULLETS RETRIEVED FROM THE BODIES OF VARDIS AND LILY HAMMOND...
...IS A PERFECT MATCH FOR JUDGE JOSEPH DREDD.
IT'S A LIE! THIS IS A SETUP! IT'S NOT POSSIBLE!
DNA EVIDENCE IS IRREFUTABLE! WE HAVE NO CASE!
BUT I WASN'T THERE! YOU BELIEVE ME, DON'T YOU?
YOUR HONOR, THE PROSECUTION RESTS.
THE TRIBUNAL NEEDS TO CONFER.


HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO WRONG... RICO AND DREDD... BOTH OF THEM HOMICIDAL-- ONLY THIS TIME, IT WILL BE IMPOSSIBLE TO COVER UP...
WE BURIED THE JANUS PROJECT YEARS AGO, CHIEF, ALONG WITH RICO AND ALL HIS VICTIMS. NO ONE WILL EVER LEARN OF YOUR INVOLVEMENT.
AND THE MEDIA? THEY KNOW HOW CLOSE I AM TO DREDD. THEY'LL DIG UNTIL THE TRUTH COMES OUT--AND RUIN WHAT GOVERNMENT WE HAVE LEFT!
NO, JUDGE GRIFFIN. THERE'S NO WAY OUT. IT'S HOPELESS.
THERE IS ONE WAY OUT, CHIEF JUDGE--
--THE LONG WALK.
BUT--THAT'S A DEATH SENTENCE, GRIFFIN. MINE.
AS CHIEF JUSTICE, YOUR RETIREMENT GRANTS YOU THE POWER TO SAVE DREDD'S LIFE--
--AND THIS 'GESTURE' MAY ALSO ALLOW JANUS TO REMAIN A SECRET.
IT'S YOUR DECISION TO MAKE, YOUR HONOR. BUT YOU HAVE TO DECIDE SOON--
--THE COURT IS READY TO DELIVER ITS VERDICT.

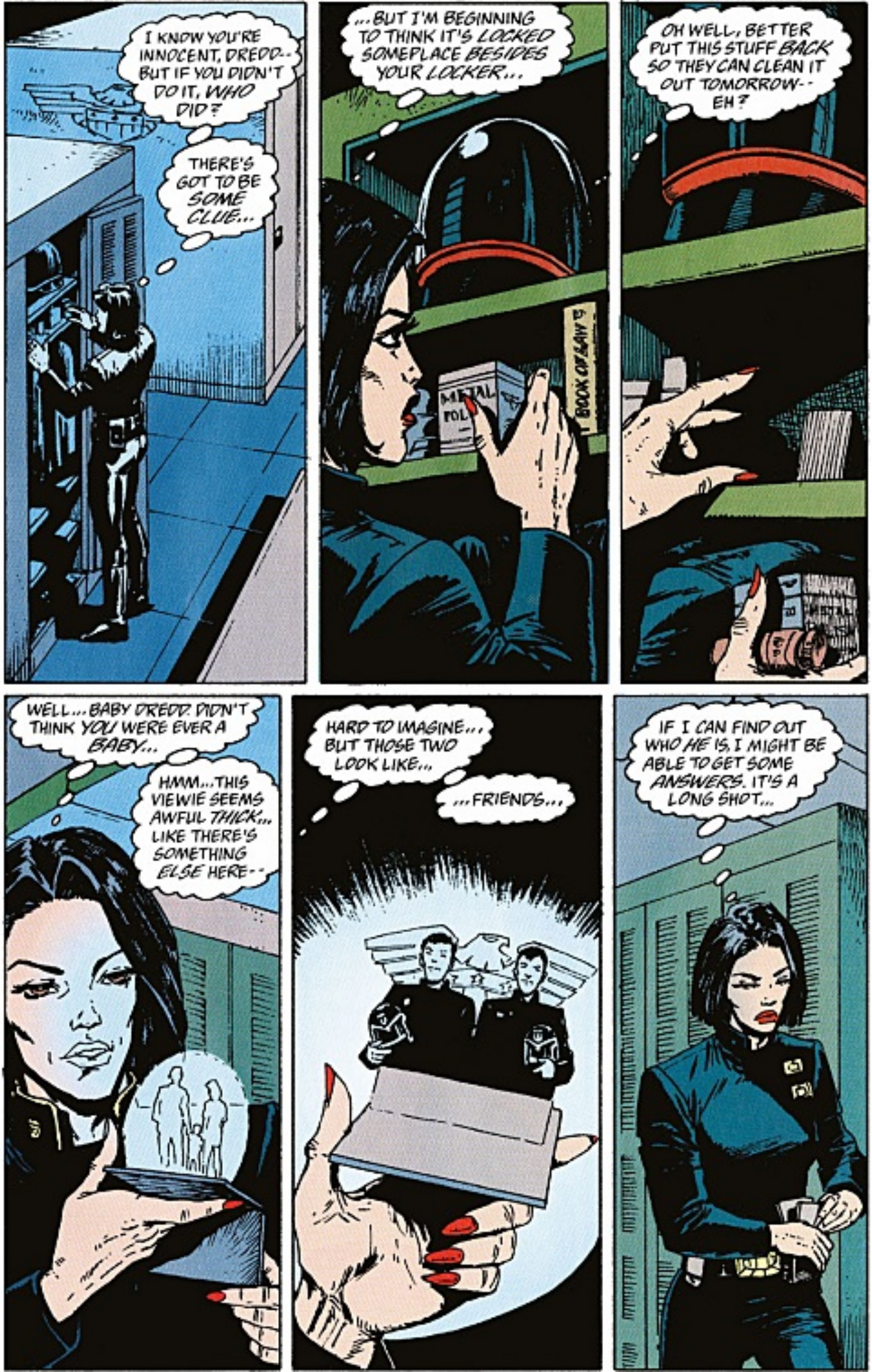

IN THE CHARGE OF PREMEDITATED MURDER, WE FIND JUDGE JOSEPH DREDD--
--GUILTY AS CHARGED!
JOSEPH DREDD, YOU KNOW THE LAW ALLOWS ONLY ONE PUNISHMENT FOR YOUR CRIME-- DEATH.
HOWEVER, IT HAS LONG BEEN OUR CUSTOM TO CARRY OUT THE LAST ORDER OF A RETIRING SENIOR JUDGE.
AND SO, I STEP DOWN, TO BEGIN MY LONG WALK INTO THE CURSED EARTH.
NO!!!
IN SO DOING, I ASK THAT THIS COURT BE LENIENT WITH JUDGE DREDD, IN GRATITUDE FOR HIS YEARS OF SERVICE.
WE WILL SO HONOR THIS ONE, JUSTICE FARGO. THE SENTENCE SHALL BE LIFE IMPRISONMENT AT ASPEN PENAL COLONY--
--TO BE CARRIED OUT IMMEDIATELY. FOR AS IT IS WRITTEN IN THE BOOK OF THE LAW:

"LET THE BETRAYER OF THE LAW BE TAKEN FROM OUR COURTS;
"LET HIS ARMOR BE TAKEN FROM HIM, AND ALL HIS GARB OF JUSTICE;
"LET HIM GO FORTH TO PREACH THE FREEDOM OF THE LAW TO THE ENSLAVED,
"LET THE FREEDOM HE STOLE FROM OTHERS BE STOLEN FROM HIMSELF;
"LET HIM BE WRITTEN IN OUR HEARTS AND MEMORIES;
"LET HIM BE STRICKEN FROM OUR HEARTS AND MEMORIES;
ASPEN PENAL COLONY TRANSPORT
"FOREVER."

CHIEF JUSTICE GRIFFIN... IT HAS A PLEASANT RING TO IT--
MAYBE SO, RICO--BUT WE WERE SUPPOSED TO MEET SOMEPLACE SAFE--
RELAX. THE REPORTER IS DEAD. FARGO IS ON THE LONG WALK. DREDD IS GONE TO ASPEN--
IT'S UNFORTUNATE. I COULD HAVE USED DREDD. HE WORSHIPPED ME--
NOT IF HE FOUND OUT HOW YOU'VE BEEN PISSING ON HIS BELOVED LAW! YOU JUST LET HIM FREEZE HIS ASS OFF IN ASPEN LIKE I DID!
AFTER ALL, DREDD AND I HAVE SO MUCH IN COMMON--WHY NOT ASPEN?
YOU'RE RIGHT, OF COURSE--BUT FOR ALL THE WRONG REASONS. THERE'S A LOT OF WORK TO BE DONE.
AH, YES... JANUS. TAKE ME TO IT--
SOON ENOUGH, RICO. MEANTIME, I WANT CHAOS--FEAR RACING THROUGH EVERY STREET.
THEN THE COUNCIL WILL HAVE TO TURN TO ME...
...AND TO JANUS.
FEAR. TERROR. PANIC. I THINK WE CAN HANDLE THAT.


DREDD?
WHAT?!
DON'T HIT ME-- WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I WAS CONVICTED OF A CRIME-- WRONGLY CONVICTED.
THAT MAKES TWO OF US.
NO. YOU GOT THE SENTENCE THE LAW REQUIRED.
FIVE YEARS... JUST FOR SAVING MY OWN ASS? IT WAS A MISTAKE.
THE LAW DOES NOT MAKE MISTAKES.
YEAH? THEN EXPLAIN WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU!
I-I CAN'T...
OH, YOU CAN'T. BUT THE "LAW DOESN'T MAKE MISTAKES?" SO WHAT'S THIS THEN? A BUG? A GLITCH? TYPO? FUMBLE? SCREW-UP?
OR DID'JA EVER THINK THAT MAYBE...

"...IT'S POETIC JUSTICE?"
SHUTTLE COMING, PA.
PRAISE THE LORD WHO BRINGS US THIS GENEROUS BOUNTY!
MY SONS-- GATHER THE HARVEST!
WHOA! GONNA CATCH ME SOME CITY BOYS!
WHOOOM
BWOOSSHH
FINE WORK, SONS.
THANK YOU, PA.
NO, THANK THE LORD.
AMEN.
PUNNCH


I KNOW YOU'RE INNOCENT, DREDD-- BUT IF YOU DIDN'T DO IT, WHO DID?
THERE'S GOT TO BE SOME CLUE...
...BUT I'M BEGINNING TO THINK IT'S LOCKED SOMEPLACE BESIDES YOUR LOCKER...
METAL POL
BOOK OF SAW
OH WELL, BETTER PUT THIS STUFF BACK SO THEY CAN CLEAN IT OUT TOMORROW-- EH?
WELL... BABY DREDD DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE EVER A BABY...
HMM... THIS VIEWIE SEEMS AWFUL THICK... LIKE THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE HERE--
HARD TO IMAGINE... BUT THOSE TWO LOOK LIKE...
...FRIENDS...
IF I CAN FIND OUT WHO HE IS, I MIGHT BE ABLE TO GET SOME ANSWERS. IT'S A LONG SHOT...

"BUT IT MAY BE DREDD'S ONLY HOPE..."
SIR, WE FOUND TRACKS LEADING AWAY FROM THE WRECK. AT LEAST HALF A DOZEN PEOPLE.
THIS IS CAPTURE TEAM. NO SIGN OF DREDD, SIR. HE APPEARS TO HAVE SURVIVED THE CRASH--

YOU ARE IN ERROR, CAPTURE TEAM. DREDD DID NOT SURVIVE THE SHUTTLE WRECK.
SIR! WE FOUND SOMEONE!

THANK GOD-- THANK GOD...
NO ONE SURVIVED THE SHUTTLE WRECK, CAPTURE TEAM LEADER. DO I MAKE MYSELF CLEAR?

YESSIR. PERFECTLY CLEAR.
NO-- NO-- DON'T--

BADAM! BADAM! BADAM!
GOOD. THAT'S WHAT I WANTED TO HEAR...

NOW, WHERE WERE WE, RICO, BEFORE WE WERE SO RUDELY INTERRUPTED?
YOU WERE ABOUT TO SHOW ME--
AH YES...

RICO-- WELCOME TO JANUS.
AH, RICO-- I THINK YOU KNOW DOCTOR HAYDEN?
YES. SHE TESTIFIED BEFORE THE COUNCIL THAT I WAS INSANE... AND THEREFORE... INNOCENT.
I WAS TRYING TO HELP YOU.
WHAT YOU DID WAS INSULT ME. I KNEW EXACTLY WHAT I WAS DOING. THEN... AND NOW.
REALLY?
RICO, MISS HAYDEN HAS BEEN A LOYAL SUPPORTER OF THIS PROJECT--SHE'S KEPT IT ALIVE TILL NOW--AND EXPECTS TO HAVE IT ON-LINE BY TOMORROW!
BUT "ON-LINE" WON'T MEAN SQUAT IF YOU CAN'T ACCESS THE CENTRAL COMPUTER'S JANUS FILES. THEY'RE STILL SECURITY-LOCKED--
LEAVE THAT TO ME--
--MEANWHILE, YOU HAVE WORK TO DO... ON THE STREETS.
JUST REMEMBER, RICO, THAT WE'RE ALL COMMITTED TO THE SAME THING: REPLACING THE SQUALOR OF OUR WORLD WITH A NEW SOCIETY--
AN ORDERED SOCIETY...
YOU'LL HAVE YOUR NEW ORDER, GRIFFIN...
C'MON, FIDO. WALKIES.

UH... AM I DEAD? I'M DEAD!
DEAD... AND IN HELL!
AWAKE? GOOD. WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF SINNERS.
OH, MY GOD. DREDD--DO SOMETHING.
DREDD? WELL NOW, CAN IT BE THE GREAT MAN OF THE LAW HIMSELF?
INDEED IT IS--AND WE ARE BLESSED INDEED, O LORD! ALL WE SOUGHT FROM THE CRAFT YOU GUIDED US TO WAS SUSTENANCE--BUT YOU HAVE DELIVERED A GREAT ENEMY INTO OUR HANDS!
LET ME CRUSH HIM, PA!
YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST.
WE'RE NOT TOGETHER.
THE LEGENDARY ANGEL FAMILY. CURSED EARTH SCAVENGERS. SCUM. DID I MISS SOMETHING?
ALL TRUE, ALL TRUE. WELCOME.
LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO MY SON MEAN. GOT HIM ON ONE AT THE MOMENT--
1
2
3
--I DON'T SUGGEST YOU MAKE HIM ANGRY.

SAD THOUGH. YOU STILL PUT YOUR FAITH IN A FALSE LAW, INSTEAD OF THE ONE TRUE LAW THE ALMIGHTY.
HALLELUJAH, BROTHER!
WAIT A SECOND. CAN IT BE, THAT FROM THE CITY OF THE FALLEN, THERE IS ONE OF THE FAITHFUL?
CUT HIM DOWN!
AMEN, BROTHER! SAY IT!
AH, FERGIE...
WELL, DREDD, THE LAW DOESN'T MAKE MISTAKES. BUT I'M FREE, AND YOU'RE TOAST.
ACTUALLY, YOU'RE TOAST. FORGOT TO MENTION IT--
--THEY'RE ALSO CANNIBALS.
YOU'RE CUTE...
...PROBABLY TASTY TOO!
AND MEAN--
--FINISH DREDD.
MY PLEASURE, POPS.

KRAKK!
BAD AIM, MEAN. BAD FOR YOU--
--GOOD FOR ME...
KILL YOU... KILL YOU...
I DON'T THINK SO, MEAN...
NOT TODAY, AT LEAST.
KLIK
HEY! THAT'S MUH BROTHER!
DROKKIN' JUDGE-- AH'LL KILL HIM!!
UHH... YOU TWO GO AHEAD. I'LL WAIT RIGHT HERE...
YOU MESS WITH ONE A' THE ANGEL BOYS, YOU MESS WITH ALL OF US!
COME, MY CHILDREN. IT'S TIME THE JUDGE FELT THE FULL EXTENT OF THE LORD'S WRATH--
BDAM BDAM BDAM!

JUDGE HUNTERS!
SURRENDER, JOSEPH DREDD. WE ARE UNDER ORDERS TO TERMINATE.
NOW WHERE DID HE GO--?
JUDGE HUNTERS-- SPREAD OUT! FIND HIM! FIND--
BOOM BOOM BOOM
DREDD, I GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU-- THAT WAS REALLY SOMETHING!
I MEAN, I WAS READY TO JUMP IN, BUT YOU KNOW, YOU HAD IT UNDER CONTROL AND--

OHMIGOD-- DREDD! BEHIND YOU--
BOOM BOOM BOOM
FARGO?
HELLO, JOE. LOOKS LIKE I ARRIVED JUST IN--
--TIME?
RRRRARRRGGGHHH!!!
FARGOOOO!!!
BOOM BOOM BOOM

CHIEF FARGO. ARE YOU--?
I'M DYING, BUT I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE. THERE'S TIME FOR ONE LAST CONFESSION... TIME YOU HEARD THE TRUTH.
ABOUT HOW I TRIED TO-- CREATE THE PERFECT JUDGE. A PROJECT WE CALLED... JANUS.
FOUR DECADES AGO DNA SAMPLES WERE TAKEN FROM ME AND ALTERED TO ENHANCE MY BEST QUALITIES.
WE CREATED YOU.
BUT-- I HAD REAL PARENTS! THEY TOLD ME THEY WERE KILLED WHEN I WAS VERY YOUNG--BUT I HAD A PICTURE--
FAKES. ALL FAKES. WE LIED TO BOTH OF YOU.
BOTH?
THERE WAS ANOTHER CREATED IN THE EXPERIMENT. BUT SOMETHING WENT WRONG. HE MUTATED INTO THE PERFECT CRIMINAL.
YOU WERE BEST FRIENDS AT THE ACADEMY. THEN HE TURNED. AND FOR HIS CRIMES YOU JUDGED HIM.
RICO--? YOU LET ME JUDGE MY BROTHER?
HE HAD TO BE KILLED. TO PROTECT US ALL.
HE'S NOT DEAD.
I SIGNED THE ORDER MYSELF. SAW THE REPORT.
I DIDN'T KILL HAMMOND. HE DID. IT WAS HIS DNA THAT CONVICTED ME. IT WAS HIM!
THEN IT WAS GRIFFIN. WE'VE BOTH BEEN DECEIVED. I'M SO SORRY. RICO'S KILLED ME AND DESTROYED YOU.
FIND HIM, JOE...
...BEFORE HE DESTROYS MEGA-CITY...
NOOOOOO!!!

MEGA-CITY
BANK
THIS IS MEGA-CITY NEWS WITH THE LATEST HEADLINES IN WHAT APPEARS TO BE AN ALL-OUT WAR ON OUR FAIR CITY'S JUDICIAL FORCES.'
IN SECTOR 12, NINE JUDGES WERE BRUTALLY MURDERED IN A BANK EXPLOSION...
...WHILE BOOBY-TRAPPED LOCKERS ACCOUNTED FOR 39 DEATHS IN THE HALL OF JUSTICE ITSELF!
AND MOMENTS AGO, MEGA NEWS ONE RECEIVED A REPORT OF 12 JUDGES BEING EXECUTED BY A REACTIVATED ABC ROBOT!
THERE'S NO QUESTION THAT JUDGES ALL ACROSS THE CITY ARE BEING TARGETED FOR EXECUTION. THE ONLY QUESTION IS...
...WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?

THERE'S OUR WAY IN, FERGIE. THESE VENTS ARE FROM THE CITY'S INCINERATOR. THERE'S A BURST TWICE A MINUTE.
THAT MEANS THERE'S 30 SECONDS FOR SOMEONE TO RUN THROUGH THAT TUBE BEFORE IT FLAMES AGAIN. READY?
ARE YOU KIDDING? YOU'RE GONNA GET ME KILLED!
MATTER OF FACT, THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT! IF YOU HADN'T ARRESTED ME, I WOULDN'T BE HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE!
SO I'M THROUGH SCHLEPPING. I'M GONNA SIT HERE UNTIL I'M CAUGHT--OR YOU APOLOGIZE.
THE LAW DOESN'T APOLOGIZE.
COME ON. YOU'VE NEVER SAID THOSE WORDS IN YOUR LIFE. JUST ADMIT IT. YOU OWE IT TO ME.
I--I'LL REVIEW YOUR CASE.
"REVIEW" IS GOOD. THAT'S BETTER. ALMOST HUMAN, MY MAN.
WE CAN DO IT, RIGHT?
C'MON, FERGIE--RUN!
BELIEVE ME, DREDD--I AIN'T WALKIN'!

EIGHTEEN, SEVENTEEN, SIXTEEN...
STOP COUNTING, FERGIE--
--WE'RE GONNA MAKE IT. YOU SEE THE LIGHTS OF MEGA-CITY UP AHEAD, FERGIE--?
FERGIE!
TEN! NINE! OH GOD! DREDD! HELP ME! SIX! GOD'S SAKE! DON'T LET ME FRY!!
I WON'T.
OH NO-- DREDD--I'M FALLING--
RIGHT BEHIND YOU, FERGIE...
BWOOM

96 JUDGES ASSASSINATED. WHOEVER'S DOING THIS KNOWS EVERYTHING ABOUT HOW WE OPERATE!
WITH NO JUDGES ON THE STREETS, RIOTS ARE BREAKING OUT ALL OVER MEGA-CITY--
EVEN IF WE PUT THE CADETS ON THE STREET, WE WON'T BE AT FULL STRENGTH FOR YEARS!
THIS IS A SOLUTION... PROJECT JANUS.
THE COUNCIL TRIED TO PLAY GOD ONCE BEFORE--IT ALMOST DESTROYED THEM!
BESIDES, TEST TUBE BABIES WON'T HELP US! WE DON'T NEED RELIABLE JUDGES IN 20 YEARS-- WE NEED THEM TODAY!
ACCELERATED GROWTH INCUBATORS COULD CREATE FULLY-GROWN JUDGES TO REPLACE THE DEAD IN LESS THAN A WEEK!
LET US UNLOCK AND EXAMINE THE JANUS FILE. THEN IF THE COUNCIL VOTES NOT TO GO FORWARD, I'LL ACCEPT THAT DECISION...
...AND RESIGN.
GREAT! THE JUDGE'S LOCKER ROOMS! AFTER CRAWLING OUTTA TWENTY FEET OF GARBAGE ASHES, I COULD USE A HOT SHOWER--
NO TIME FOR THAT, FERGIE...
...WE'VE GOT TO PAY A VISIT TO THE COUNCIL TO INFORM THEM OF GRIFFIN'S PLANS--

"--BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE..."
I HAVE UNANIMOUS AUTHORIZATION FOR ACCESS TO JANUS FILE. REMOVING SECURITY BLOCKS... AWAITING PASSWORD COMMAND FROM CHIEF JUSTICE...
PASSWORD: ORIGIN.
JANUS FILE OPEN.
CENTRAL--HOW LONG WOULD IT TAKE FOR JANUS TO PRODUCE A FULLY-GROWN SUBJECT?
APPROXIMATELY EIGHT HOURS. LAB #1 IS EQUIPPED WITH 100 SUBJECTS--
MY GOD--WE COULD REPLACE OUR LOSSES IN A DAY--
WHY ARE WE CONSIDERING THIS?
THIS IS INHUMAN! JUDGE GRIFFIN--PLEASE RESTORE THE SECURITY BLOCKS!
IT SEEMS THAT NONE OF YOU HAVE THE FORCE OF WILL THAT THESE TIMES REQUIRE. CENTRAL: LEAVE JANUS UNLOCKED!
GRIFFIN! THIS IS TREASON! YOU JUST SEALED YOUR FATE.
NO. YOU JUST SEALED YOURS. RICO!
YOU RANG?
WHO SAYS POLITICS IS BORING?
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

NOOOOO!!!
YOU MURDERING SON OF A--
JOE! JUST IN TIME TO JOIN YOUR OLD BOSSES--
NO! RICO-- GET OUT OF HERE NOW.
HEY--YOU'RE THE BOSS.
GRIFFIN. YOU'RE UNDER ARREST.
REALLY?
BLAM
STOMM!
STOP HIM! HE JUST KILLED THE ENTIRE COUNCIL!

WHAT HAPPENED? YOU TOLD THE COUNCIL I'M INNOCENT, RIGHT? EVERYTHING'S SQUARE WITH THEM AGAIN, RIGHT?
SORRY, FERGIE. SLIGHT COMPLICATION. THEY'RE ALL DEAD.
WHAT?! DEAD?! WELL, WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO NOW? WHERE ARE WE GOING?
OUT OF HERE, FERGIE. AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE.
WITH THAT? WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO--RIDE IT DOWN THE STAIRS?
THAT'S NOT EXACTLY WHAT I HAD IN MIND...
BWOOOMM
GET ON.
OH GOD, I KNOW I'M NOT GONNA LIKE THIS--

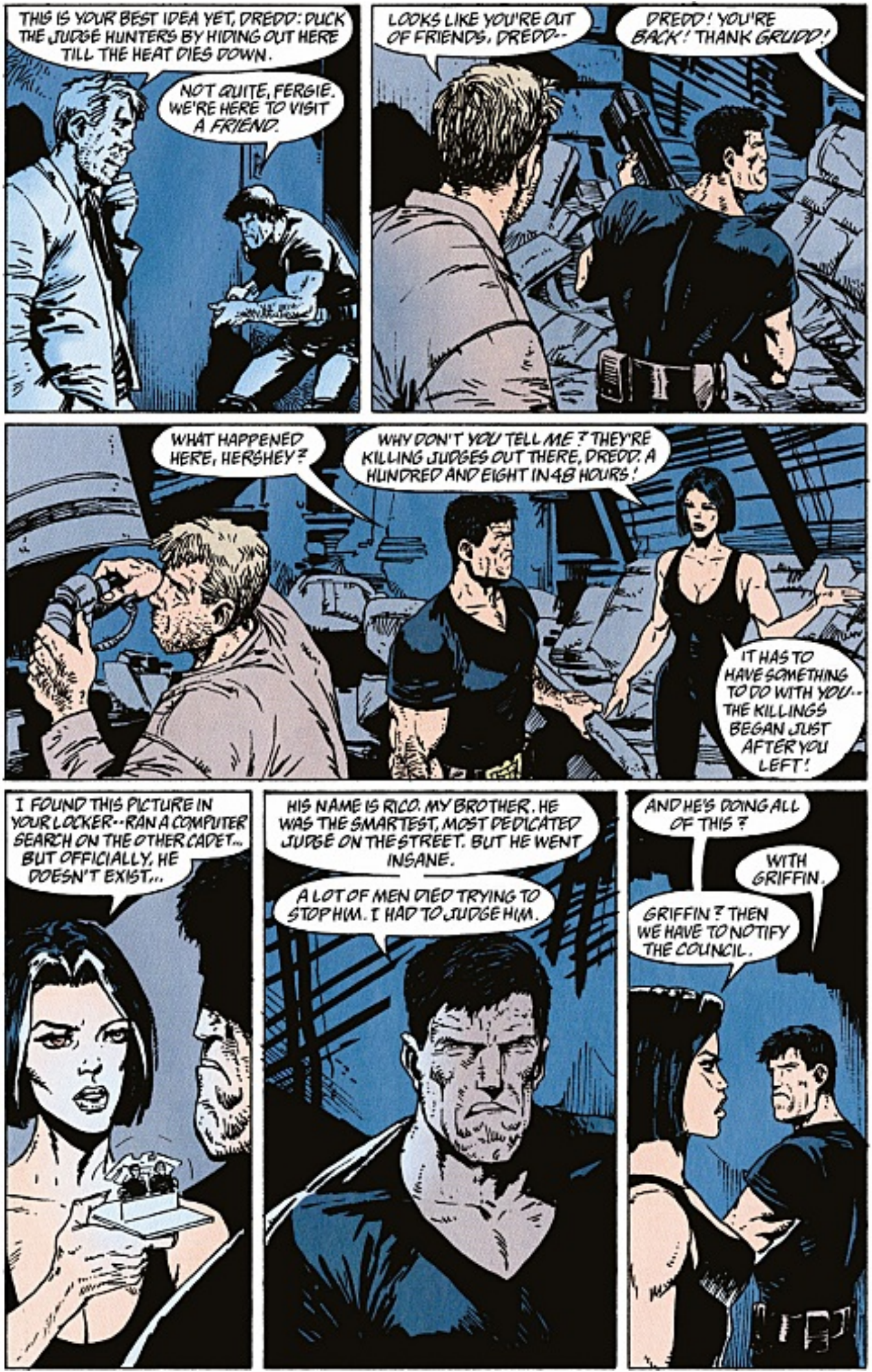
I WON'T EVEN ASK ABOUT THE AIR BAGS!!!

WHY DIDN'T YOU KILL HIM WHEN YOU HAD THE CHANCE?
HE'LL KEEP THE STREET JUDGES OCCUPIED WHILE WE WORK ON JANUS.

CENTRAL: PREPARE THE JANUS LAB FOR FULL OPERATION. AND... WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, I'D LIKE TO APPOINT JUDGE RICO TO THE COUNCIL.
THAT MAY PRESENT SOME LEGAL DIFFICULTIES SINCE JUDGE RICO IS LISTED AS BEING EXECUTED 9 YEARS AGO.

YOUR LISTING IS OBVIOUSLY AN ERROR.
CENTRAL DOES NOT MAKE ERRORS. JUDGE RICO MUST HAVE BEEN EXECUTED.

I GOT BETTER.


THIS IS YOUR BEST IDEA YET, DREDD: DUCK THE JUDGE HUNTERS BY HIDING OUT HERE TILL THE HEAT DIES DOWN.
NOT QUITE, FERGIE. WE'RE HERE TO VISIT A FRIEND.
LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE OUT OF FRIENDS, DREDD--
DREDD! YOU'RE BACK! THANK GRUDD!
WHAT HAPPENED HERE, HERSHEY?
WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME? THEY'RE KILLING JUDGES OUT THERE, DREDD. A HUNDRED AND EIGHT IN 48 HOURS!
IT HAS TO HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH YOU-- THE KILLINGS BEGAN JUST AFTER YOU LEFT!
I FOUND THIS PICTURE IN YOUR LOCKER--RAN A COMPUTER SEARCH ON THE OTHER CADET... BUT OFFICIALLY, HE DOESN'T EXIST...
HIS NAME IS RICO. MY BROTHER. HE WAS THE SMARTEST, MOST DEDICATED JUDGE ON THE STREET. BUT HE WENT INSANE.
A LOT OF MEN DIED TRYING TO STOP HIM. I HAD TO JUDGE HIM.
AND HE'S DOING ALL OF THIS?
WITH GRIFFIN.
GRIFFIN? THEN WE HAVE TO NOTIFY THE COUNCIL.

NO. THERE IS NO COUNCIL, HERSHEY. THEY WERE ALL MURDERED AN HOUR AGO.
MY GOD--
HERSHEY, LISTEN TO ME. FORTY YEARS AGO THE COUNCIL USED A SINGLE DNA SAMPLE TO CLONE A PAIR OF JUDGES.
RICO... AND ME.
THAT'S WHY THE DNA CONVICTED YOU. YOU AND RICO ARE--
THE SAME. CLONES. HE JUST BROKE DOWN. AND NOW, RICO AND GRIFFIN ARE PLANNING TO START UP THE JANUS PROJECT AGAIN--UNLESS WE CAN FIND AND STOP THEM.
WITH THE COUNCIL DEAD, THERE'S NOTHING ELSE TO PREVENT THEM FROM REPLACING ALL THE JUDGES WITH CLONES WHO'LL FOLLOW THEIR EVERY COMMAND.
I DUNNO, DREDD. TO GENERATE THAT MANY CLONES, THEY'RE GONNA NEED AN AWFUL LOT OF POWER. WITHOUT ENOUGH JUICE, JANUS ISN'T MUCH MORE THAN A BAD IDEA...
WAIT A SECOND. THE OTHER DAY I DETECTED A HUGE POWER SURGE OVER IN SECTOR THREE. IT WAS COMING FROM WHERE THEY RELOCATED THE STATUE OF LIBERTY--
DEAR GRUDD. THEY SET HER RIGHT ON TOP OF IT.
LET'S GO.
DON'T BOTHER SAYING "PLEASE..."

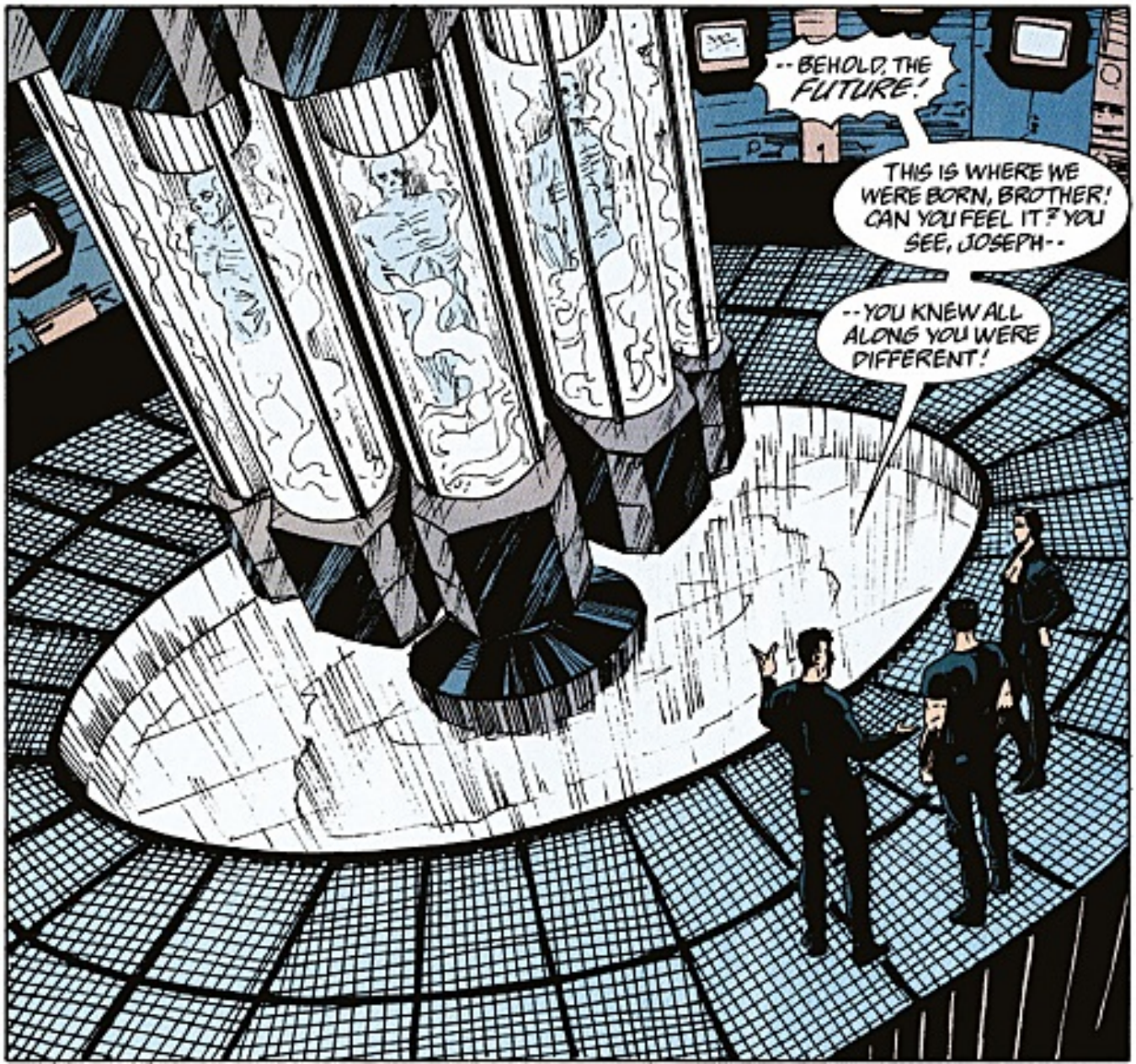
RICO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
SLIGHT CHANGE OF PLANS, ILSA. I'VE DECIDED TO INSTRUCT THE CENTRAL COMPUTER TO PURGE THE ORIGINAL JANUS DNA SAMPLES--
--AND TAKE SOME NEW ONES--
--FROM ME!!
BUT JUDGE GRIFFIN NEVER AUTHORIZED US TO SWITCH SAMPLES--
GRIFFIN IS A FILE CLERK. ALL HE'S DOING IS EXPLOITING MY GENIUS--AND YOURS.
WE'RE THE TITANS--HE'S THE DWARF... YOU'RE A BRILLIANT AND BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, ILSA. LET'S NOT BICKER.
...WE SHOULD SHARE THIS MOMENT... TOGETHER.
NICE TO SEE YOU TWO SLACKING OFF WHILE THERE'S SO MUCH WORK TO BE DONE!
!

COMPUTER: GIVE ME THE STATUS OF THE JANUS CLONES.
THE NEW DNA SAMPLE HAS BEEN MULTIPLEXED AND THE GAMETES ARE ALREADY DIVIDING.
NEW SAMPLE?! THE ORIGINALS WERE TAKEN FROM THE FINEST SPECIMENS! WHAT WERE THEY REPLACED WITH?!
CONGRATULATE ME, JUDGE GRIFFIN--
--I'M GOING TO BE A FATHER.
FOR GOD'S SAKE, RICO! THE SAMPLE HAS TO BE FREE OF DEFECTS, OR THE ACCELERATORS WILL FORM MUTATIONS-- JUST LIKE BEFORE!
DON'T YOU SEE? YOU WERE DEFECTIVE! AND YOUR COPIES WILL BE EVEN MORE DEFECTIVE!
YOU'RE LYING. ALL YOU CARE ABOUT IS CONTROL. BUT THE JANUS JUDGES WON'T BE YOUR PUPPETS--THEY'LL FOLLOW ME!
ROBOT!
AKKKKKK!
TEAR OFF JUDGE GRIFFIN'S ARMS AND LEGS-- SAVE HIS HEAD FOR LAST.
COMPUTER: CHIEF GRIFFIN HAS JUST RETIRED. I'LL BE ASSUMING HIS RESPONSIBILITIES NOW. SEND IN THE CLONES...

I'LL STAY HERE AND WATCH THE BIKE--
WE MIGHT NEED YOU TO SHUT DOWN THE JANUS SYSTEM.
I KNEW YOU WERE GONNA SAY THAT.
COME ON, YOU TWO.
UGH! YOU'D THINK THEY'D DUST THIS PLACE ONCE IN A WHILE--
LOCKED TIGHT. GREAT.
HERSHEY, DO YOU THINK A GRENADE CHARGE WILL--
DREDD!!!
BOOM BOOM BOOM
UGH!!

BLAM
BLAM
WHOOM
HERSHEY! HOLD ON! I'LL--
ENOUGH, DREDD. DROP YOUR GUN.
OR I'LL INSTRUCT THE ROBOT TO BREAK HERSHEY'S NECK.
NO.
ONE... TWO...
GOOD. NOW FOLLOW ME. THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT YOU TO SEE.

AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR FRIENDS. MY ROBOT WILL TAKE GOOD CARE OF THEM--UNLESS THEY MOVE.
HE LOOKS A LOT LIKE YOU, RICO.
HE IS A LOT LIKE ME.
I'M NOTHING LIKE YOU.
WRONG. THE ONLY DIFFERENCE BETWEEN US IS THAT YOU DESTROYED YOUR LIFE TO EMBRACE THE LAW--WHILE I DESTROYED THE LAW TO EMBRACE LIFE.
AND SPEAKING OF LIFE--


--BEHOLD, THE FUTURE!
THIS IS WHERE WE WERE BORN, BROTHER! CAN YOU FEEL IT? YOU SEE, JOSEPH--
--YOU KNEW ALL ALONG YOU WERE DIFFERENT!

FERGIE--ARE YOU ALIVE?
UNFORTUNATELY, YES... AND I'VE GOT AN IDEA...
LOOK, JOSEPH. YOUR BROTHERS, TO BE BORN IN A FEW HOURS. AN ENDLESS SUPPLY OF PERFECTION.
NOW WE HAVE A CHOICE. TO CREATE A RACE OF ROBOTS, AND CALL THEM JUDGES--OR A RACE OF FREE-THINKING PEOPLE AND CALL THEM HUMAN.
YOU'RE DISEASED. YOU COULDN'T CONTROL YOURSELF. WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU CAN CONTROL THEM?
BUT YOU'RE IN CONTROL. I'M APPOINTING YOU THE HEAD OF THE NEW ORDER. YOU CHOOSE.
YOU'LL GET NOTHING FROM ME.
THAT'S WHAT I'VE WONDERED ALL THESE YEARS. WHY? WHY DID YOU JUDGE ME?
YOU KILLED INNOCENT PEOPLE. YOU BETRAYED THE LAW.
I WAS YOUR BLOOD! YOU SENT ME TO MY DEATH, AND YOU TALK ABOUT BETRAYAL?
WE WERE USED--THE COUNCIL'S FAILED EXPERIMENT!
DECIDE NOW, JOSEPH. CHOOSE. LIFE OR DEATH.
RICO.., YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO KILL ME.
WHY?
IT'S YOUR ONLY HOPE.
I THINK NOT. FIDO!

TEAR HERSHEY'S ARMS AND LEGS OFF.
DON'T DO IT.
YOU'RE RIGHT. IT'S NO WAY TO TREAT A LADY.
RIP HIS ARMS AND LEGS OFF-- SLOWLY--
--UHHHNH!
OOOFFF!
HERSHEY--BUT HOW--?
A LITTLE HELP FROM OUR LITTLE FRIEND--
YEE-HAH!

UH-OH. THOSE PAWS ARE COMING TOO DARN CLOSE. TIME TO SHUT THIS BABY DOWN--
BWHOOOM
UNNHHHH!
CRAKKK
FERGIE!!!!
SAY IT, DREDD...
I... I MADE A MISTAKE. I'M SORRY. I MISJUDGED YOU.
AND YOU'LL NEVER ARREST ME AGAIN.
AND I'LL NEVER ARREST YOU AGAIN. TAKE IT EASY, FRIEND.
DREDD... GET HIM...

RICOOOOO!!!!
CENTRAL! I NEED REINFORCEMENTS! HATCH THE FIRST SET OF CLONES NOW!
THE CLONING PROCESS IS NOT FINISHED, CHIEF JUSTICE RICO. THE CLONES WILL BE ONLY 60 PERCENT COMPLETE.
DO IT, CENTRAL--
"--HATCH THEM NOW!!"
THIS IS OUR FUTURE, JUDGE--
--AND YOU'RE NOT INVITED!
AKHHHH!
:gasp!:
MY GRUDD--
--YOU'RE EVEN SICKER THAN I IMAGINED!!
UGHNNNH!

COME ON OUT, BROTHER. YOU CAN'T HIDE--
LOOKING FOR ME, RICO?
CREEEESHH
GRENADE!
ALL LETHAL ROUNDS EXHAUSTED. SELECT.
STANDARD BULLET!
ALL LETHAL ROUNDS EXHAUSTED. SELECT.
SMOKE BOMB!
RRRR

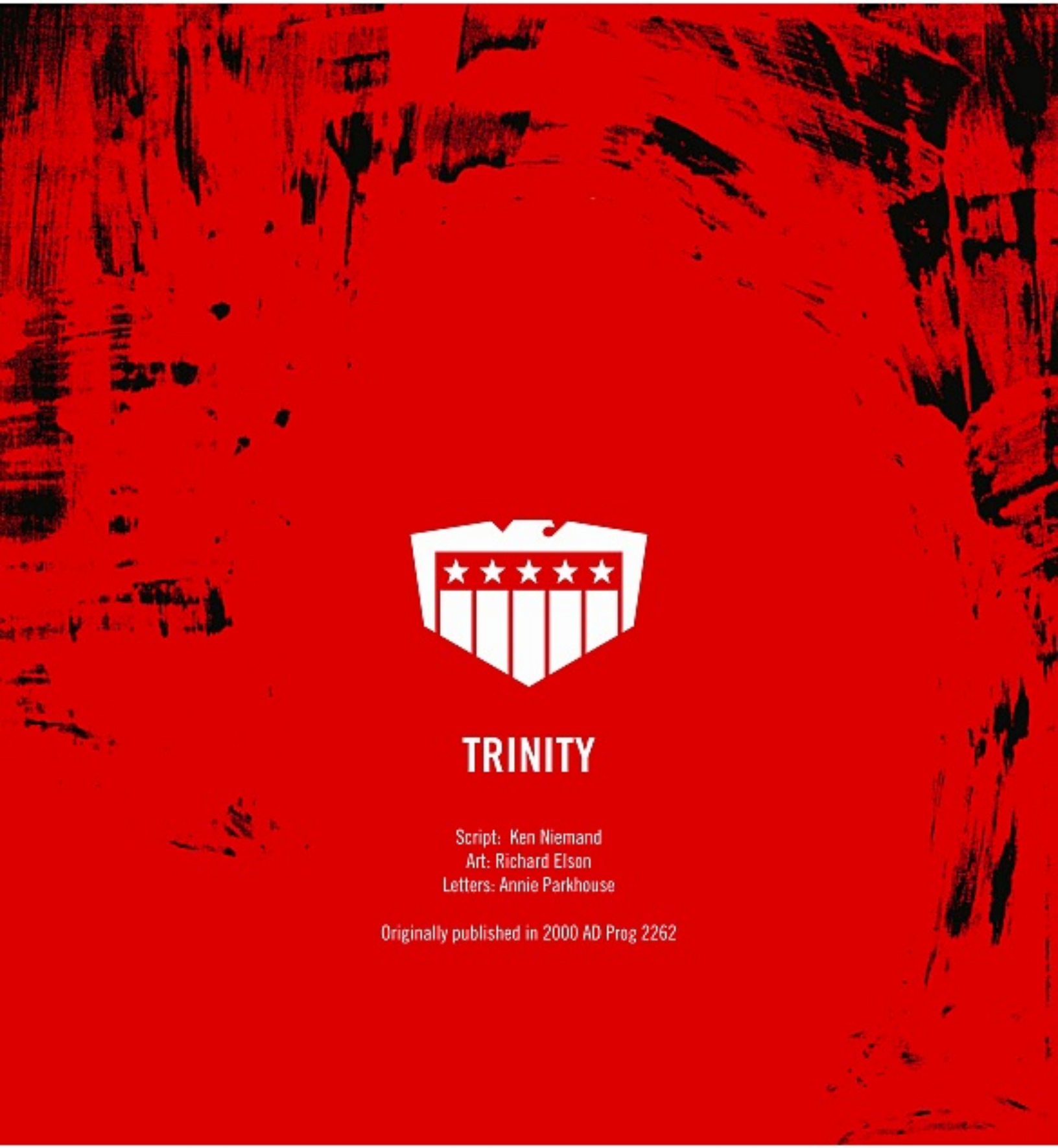
CENTRAL! TURN OFF OVERHEAD LIGHTING!
CENTRAL! CAN YOU--
YOU ARE AN ESCAPED CONVICT, DREDD. I ADVISE YOU TO SURRENDER.
OKAY. YOU WIN. I'LL GIVE MYSELF UP TO CHIEF JUSTICE RICO. WHERE IS HE?
HE WENT UPSTAIRS--
"--STRAIGHT AHEAD TO YOUR RIGHT..."
RICOOOOO!!!

IT'S OVER, RICO!
UGNHHH!
THIS IS HOW YOU REPAY ME FOR TELLING YOU THE TRUTH?!
UGGHHH!
I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO NEVER LIED TO YOU, BROTHER!
JOSEPH DREDD, I HEREBY JUDGE YOU. TO THE CHARGE OF BETRAYING YOUR BEST FRIEND--GUILTY.
TO THE CHARGE OF BETRAYING YOUR FLESH-- GUILTY.
AND FINALLY, TO THE CHARGE OF BEING HUMAN WHEN WE COULD HAVE BEEN GODS-- GUILTY.

THE SENTENCE IS DEATH.
ALL LETHAL ROUNDS EXHAUSTED. SELECT.
DNA ACCEPTED. SELECT.
SIGNAL FLARE!
IEEEEEE!!!!
FWOOSH
NOOOOO!!!
YOU--YOU SAVED ME, JOE?
YOU DON'T HAVE TO DIE.

I WON'T.
LIFE, JOSEPH. LIFE.
NO.
NOOOOOO!!!
YOU--!
YOU KILLED HIM! WHO WERE YOU TO JUDGE--?
I AM THE LAW, LADY--
BLAM
--LOOKS LIKE THE LAW COULD USE A LITTLE HELP...

AM I UNDER ARREST?
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY. CENTRAL BROADCAST THE JANUS PLANS AFTER GRIFFIN'S DEATH.
WE OWE YOU A DEBT OF GRATITUDE--AND WOULD LIKE YOU TO CONSIDER THE POSITION OF CHIEF JUSTICE.
I'M A STREET JUDGE.
I RECOMMEND JUDGE HERSHEY.
I-I--
DON'T BE DUMB. IT'S A GOOD CAREER MOVE.
GOOD-BYE, HERSHEY.
WELCOME BACK, JUDGE DREDD.
CODE 212: ILLEGAL PHYSICAL CONTACT WITH A JUDGE.
COME ON--IT FEELS GOOD TO BE HUMAN, DOESN'T IT?
I KNEW SHE'D SAY THAT...



TRINITY

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Art: Richard Elson
Letters: Annie Parkhouse

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– JOINING US HERE TODAY AT FUSK INDUSTRIES, WHERE BILLIONAIRE TECH ENTREPRENEUR AND – WE'RE LEGALLY OBLIGED TO SAY – ALL-ROUND SWELL GUY LEON FUSK HAS JUST UNVEILED HIS NEW PROJECT...
PRIVATELY OWNED INTERDIMENSIONAL TRAVEL!
LEON, AREN'T YOU AT ALL CONCERNED ABOUT JUSTICE DEPARTMENT'S LONG-STANDING RESTRICTIONS ON THIS KIND OF TECHNOLOGY?
NO, NOT AT ALL...
NATURALLY, WE'RE ALL GRATEFUL TO THE JUDGES FOR ALL THEY DO TO PROTECT THE THIRTEEN PER CENT OF US STILL ALIVE AFTER THEIR CHAOS DAY INCOMPETENCE, BUT RULES LIKE THAT DON'T REALLY APPLY HERE.
THEY'RE FOR THE LITTLE PEOPLE. THE NOBODIES. THE NON-ACHIEVERS, WHO LACK THE VISION AND ENTREPRENEURIAL COURAGE TO –
DREDD
LEON FUSK, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR FLAGRANT BREACH OF THE 2024 HELTER SKELTER EDICT ON INTERDIMENSIONAL RESEARCH.

FIND OUT WHO LET DREDD IN AND HAVE THEM FIRED.
HE'S A JUDGE, SIR. I DON'T THINK THEY CAN LEGALLY STOP HIM.
RIDICULOUS.
BODYGUARDS AND LEGAL COUNSEL — DEFEND ME!
PROTECT PRIVILEGE AND WEALTH!
OUTRAGEOUS OVERSTEP OF LEGAL AUTHORITY!
NO TIME FOR THIS...
BIKE CANNON!
HE'S STILL COMING, SIR!
GOOD NEWS, PEOPLE! I'M ANNOUNCING A NEW AND IMPROMPTU EXECUTIVE CORPORATE RETREAT BREAK!
QUICK — FOLLOW ME INTO THE HIGHLY EXPERIMENTAL AND UNTESTED BREACH IN OUR DIMENSIONAL REALITY!

NOT GETTING AWAY THAT EASY, CREEP!
HE'S DONE DIMENSIONAL TRAVEL BEFORE...
GRUD -!
...BUT IT NEVER FELT LIKE THIS.
LOOKS LIKE HE'S STILL IN THE CITY... BUT MAYBE NOT. STYLE OF BUILDINGS HE DOESN'T IMMEDIATELY RECOGNISE.
CONTROL – DREDD. NEED A FIX ON MY LOCATION.
D-JUMP SITUATIONS, TOO MANY UNKNOWN VARIABLES.
IN THE PAST, THE DARK JUDGES AND THEIR SICK DEADWORLD DIMENSION.
READ ME, CONTROL?
HELTER SKELTER – OLD ENEMIES BACK FROM THE GRAVE. FROM WORLDS WHERE HE NEVER BEAT THEM.
SAVE IT. OUR COMMS ARE OUT TOO.

GRUD KNOWS WHAT KIND OF WEIRDNESS HE CAN EXPECT HERE.
WHEREVER WE ALL COME FROM, THIS ISN'T IT.
DREDD

SHINY. CATCH YOU TWO ON THE WAY TO THE SAME FANCY-DRESS BALL?
NICE BODY ARMOUR. WORRIED ABOUT GETTING SHOT?
SO...
DIMENSION TECH. ALTERNATE REALITIES.
THREE VERSIONS OF THE SAME. FROM DIFFERENT WORLDS.
OKAY, NOW THAT WE'RE ALL CAUGHT UP... YOU'RE HERE BECAUSE OF THE PERP I'M AFTER. SOME KIND OF GLITCH WITH HIS D-TECH.
SOONER WE FIND HIM, SOONER WE GET BACK TO OUR OWN CITIES.
I MISS A ROLL-CALL BRIEFING? WHO MADE YOU RANKING BADGE HERE?

HOW MANY YEARS YOU GOT ON THE STREETS? I'M COMING UP ON SIXTY-FIVE.
LEAD ON, OLD-TIMER.
RIGHT BEHIND YOU, GRAMPS.
HELMET VISOR INFRA-RED SHOWS MULTIPLE HEAT-SIG FOOTPRINTS GOING THIS WAY.
NO ONE ELSE HERE, SO IT MUST BE OUR PERPS.
WAIT, YOU GOT THAT KIND OF TECH?
YOU DON'T?
WONDERING NOW WHAT KIND OF JUNIOR LEAGUE JUSTICE DEPARTMENTS YOU TWO COME FROM.
GRAMPS GOT SOME 'TUDE ON HIM.
I'M NO SPRING CHICKEN EITHER, JUNIOR.

INTERESTING... SOME KIND OF ALTERNATE POCKET UNIVERSE, COMBINING ELEMENTS OF SEVERAL DIFFERENT COMPETING VERSIONS OF MEGA-CITY ONE.
DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS?
THAT THERE'S POTENTIALLY ALL THIS ALTERNATE-DIMENSION TECH HERE FOR ME TO FIND AND CLAIM AS MY OWN INVENTION!
UH, SIR? LOOKS LIKE DREDD IS STILL FOLLOWING US...
ACTUALLY... IT L-LOOKS LIKE THERE'S THREE OF HIM NOW.
EXCELLENT! THIS'LL BE A GOOD OPPORTUNITY TO FIELD-TEST SOMETHING WE'VE RECENTLY BEEN R&D'ING...
...THE INSTACUBE-GUN!
EARLY DAYS YET, BUT I'M THINKING STRONG POTENTIAL IN THE VENDING-MACHINE MARKET.
MAYBE JUVE PARTIES, TOO.
EVERYONE GOT ONE? JUST PRESS THE BUTTON AND YOU'RE READY TO GO.
AND PLEASE DISREGARD ANY MEMOS YOU MAY HAVE SEEN ABOUT SOME OF THEM EXPLODING ON USE.
GOOD LUCK, EVERYONE! AND REMEMBER, IT'S IN YOUR CONTRACTS THAT YOU'RE LEGALLY REQUIRED TO LAY DOWN YOUR LIVES TO DEFEND ME!

TAKING FIRE!
NEED TO FLUSH THEM OUT OF COVER. SWITCH TO SPECIAL AMMO TYPES.
SHRANNG
SHRANNG
SHRANNG
HEATSEEKERS.
ARMOUR-PIERCING.
DOUBLE-WHAMMY!
GAAAH!

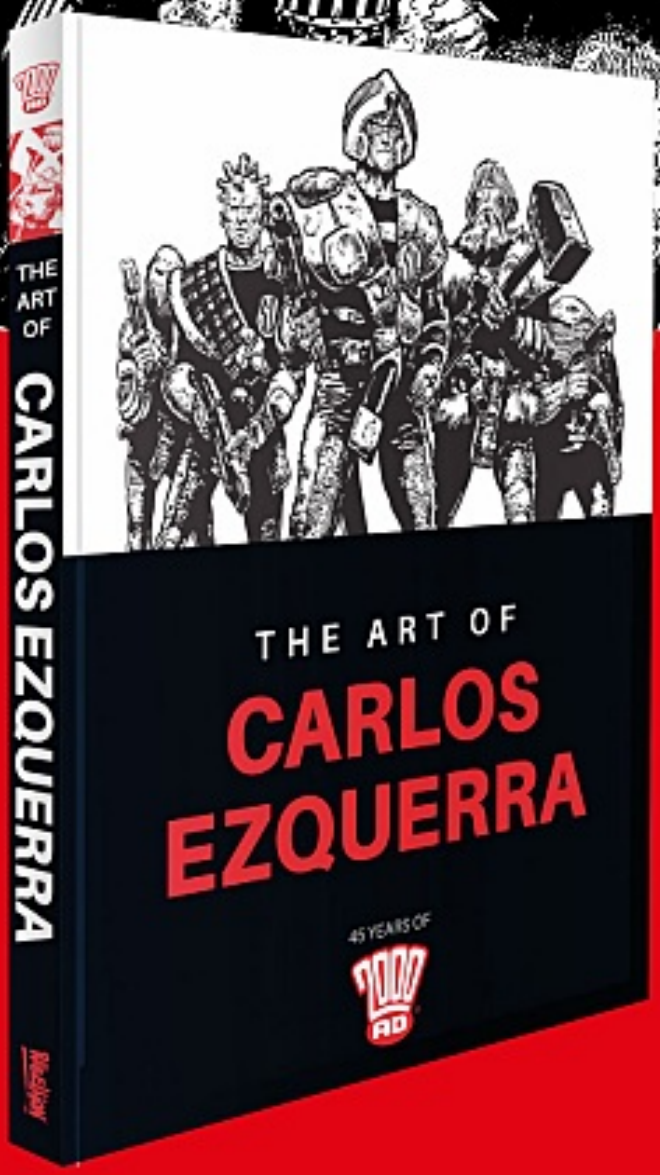
S-STOP SHOOTING! WE SURRENDER!
YOU TWO DEAL WITH THESE. I'LL GO AFTER THE MAIN PERP!
'DOUBLE-WHAMMY'?
GRUD KNOWS.
HAVING SOME DOUBTS ABOUT THAT ONE.
YOU BACK HIM UP. I'LL DISPENSE JUSTICE HERE.
GUILTY OF ATTEMPTED MURDER OF A JUDGE. SENTENCE WILL NOW BE —
DROKK!
STAND DOWN, JUNIOR. MY PERPS, MY LAWS.
MIGHT BE HOW YOU DO THINGS IN YOUR CITY. BUT NOT IN MINE.

THIS HAS ALL BEEN A MISTAKE! THE JUDGES WILL COME TO A DEAL! I'VE TOO MUCH TO OFFER THE CITY!
YOU ARE WEALTHY AND POWERFUL, SIR. THEREFORE YOU ARE ALWAYS RIGHT.
EXACTLY! I'VE SO MUCH TO OFFER THIS CITY!
A NEW SPACE DRIVE POWERED PURELY BY SELF-PUBLICITY! A LONGEVITY SERUM THAT ONLY WORKS ON THE WEALTHY —
FORGET IT, SCUMBAG. LAY DOWN YOUR WEAPONS AND PREPARE TO BE JUDGED!
THERE HE IS! BLAST HIM!
ARMOUR-PIERCING!
NEXT — DISPENSING SINGLE-WHAMMY!
SINGLE... WHAT?
KNEW YOU'D SAY THAT.
SPAK

CASE CLOSED. PERSUADED SCUMBAG HERE TO GET US ALL BACK TO WHERE WE CAME FROM.
NOT WEARING HIS —
YEP.
YOU EVER —
NOPE. NOT ON THE STREET.
ME NEITHER.
GUESS THIS IS GOODBYE.
HEY. EITHER OF YOU EVER BEEN FRAMED FOR A CRIME YOU DIDN'T COMMIT OR HAD TO TAKE ON YOUR OWN DEPARTMENT?
NO.
HAPPENS FROM TIME TO TIME.
KEEP AT IT, JUNIOR. STILL GOT A LOT TO GO THROUGH.
YOU WERE RIGHT. DEFINITELY GOT DOUBTS ABOUT THAT ONE.
HE'S NOT THE ONE OKAY WITH EXECUTING DISARMED PERPS.

EIGHT HUNDRED MILLION CITS COMMITTING SEVENTEEN THOUSAND SERIOUS CRIMES A DAY. ONLY GOT THE RESOURCES TO RESPOND TO SIX PER CENT OF ANY OF IT.
MUST BE NICE HAVING A CITY WHERE YOU DON'T HAVE TO MAKE THE TOUGH CALLS EVERY MINUTE EVERY DAY.
LIKE I HAVE A CHOICE?
WANT SOME ADVICE?
USED TO HAVE THE SAME POPULATION LEVEL AS YOU. THINGS HAPPENED. NOW WE'VE A LOT LESS.
DON'T TALK TO ME ABOUT TOUGH CALLS. WON'T BELIEVE THE ONES WE HAD TO MAKE. JUST TO KEEP ALIVE THE CITS WE'VE GOT LEFT.
THAT EIGHT HUNDRED MILL YOU GOT? THEY'RE WHY WE DO WHAT WE DO.
THEY GIVE YOU A CHOICE BETWEEN GIVING THEM CUBE-TIME OR A RESYK RIDE. YOU GIVE THEM THE EASIER TICKET.
REMEMBER THAT. AND THEN YOU'LL EARN THE NAME ON THAT BADGE...

THE ART OF CARLOS EZQUERRA



An often unsung titan of the industry, Carlos Ezquerra's influence has been as broad as his artwork was inimitable.

His co-creation of *Judge Dredd* and powerful work on *Strontium Dog* alone helped establish **2000 AD** as a powerhouse and him as a comics master. When he passed away unexpectedly in 2018, comics was robbed of one of its most vibrant, dynamic and powerful talents, yet his legacy is almost unparalleled in the industry.

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